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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXII. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1893. NUMBER 31

Published every week.
$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y. as second class matter.

POETRY.

For the JOURNAL.

"SWEET DREAMS."

BY BELLE.

I dreamed of roses wet with dew,
Of lilies white as snow;
Of timid violets, pale and blue,
That in the wild fields grow.

I dreamed of angels pure and fair,
Of music glad and sweet;
Of fairy nymphs with golden hair,
That dance with merry feet.

I dreamed of Heaven bright and clear,
And heard the gay harps ring,
I saw the Angel Death come near,
To lead me to the King.

And then I woke to find it morn,
My dreams they flew away;
For in my fancy they were born,
To cheer, but not to stay.

STORY TELLER.

A FLASH IN THE PAN.

It takes a tough man to stand it when you Texas fellers drop a link an' strike an all day gait. You think thet because a man's punched cows in the north he don't know an "apple horn" from a "Visalia," er a "rope" from a "lass'," er either of them from a "mecarte." I suppose, now, y'd look at me red eyed if I was t' tell y' thet I have done as much twinin amongst th' chaparral as I have on top o' th' bunch grass, an flopped my lip over th' chuck in a greaser's adobe as often as I've pounded my ear in a Montana shack.

"Do I tell y' so?" No, pards, I ain't sayin' a word. But s'pos'n I was, 'twouldn't be th' first man, by a big crowd, thet's lit out o' Texas between two days, fergittin his own name before he got t' th' line, he was in such a rush.

Thet's th' pair t' draw to, "Nibs," an any man as says y'r locoed, don't know straight up.

I don't need t' be told thet I ain't got no call t' set up fer a perfessional beauty, an I didn't lay claim t' any woman's havin' fell in love weth me. Whut I did say was thet women an' bug juice did th' trick, an' I say it ag'in.

Now, jest s'pose a man—not me, but an other feller—t' be peaceably shackin along on his mustang over one o' them big mesas down there, when out from th' gates o' a hacienda he was passin rode a beautiful creature not sixteen—they ripen early down there—with black hair, languishin' eyes an a figger 't set fire t' th' heart o' any vanquero that ever coiled a rope, an dashin' up t' Bill Snooks turned loose her pleadin' dark eyes on him an said:

"Does th' caballero ride t' th' rancho of Senor th' intendant o' th' herds o' th' Blazin Brazos?"

"Good Lord!" said Bill Snooks to himself, "this lays over me." But t' her he said in his softest voice, a good deal spoiled by pretty steady "singin to em" for a number of years:

"Si, senorita, y' can bet your sweet life he does."

"An will he charge himself with this, to me, letter o' life an death, an safely into the hand of one Don Henrico Martinez at that rantho?"

"That little cuss, Ben Martin, fer th' whisky! George, whut luck some men do have!" said Snooks ag'in to himself. But, bein short on Spanish, he had t' git off pretty much th' same old gag t' her.

"Si, senorita, y' can bank on Hen—on Don Henrico's gettin it all right."

"An I shall t' th' Senor Caballero my thanks o' th' most deep, and prayers t' th' Holy Mother of heaven!" with which polite remark th' lady wheeled her horse an vamosed as sudden as she come.

Now, o' course, I don't need to tell a crowd o' galoots thet's had th' experience thet you've jest bin blowin about thet Bill hadn't got far—weth thet "letter o' life an' death" lyin snug in his inside vest pocket—before he found thet th' bright eyes o' th' lady o' th' haciendo had got him fast in a Californy snare. But Snooks was a man o' his word, an th' first thing he did on reachin th' rancho o' th' Blazin Brazos was t' take a look around fer Hen Martin, th' smart yonng clerk an accountant o' th' establishment.

Martin was a man o' simple habits an easy t' find. He was strerched in a hammock under a big cottonwood, with a cigarette in his mouth, a dirty French novel in his hand an a whisky cocktail close by. He was a handsome little cuss, born an bred in Boston, where most o' th' company stockholders lived, an though his services wasn't very valuable it was understood t' be worth all it cost to his friends t' keep him safely cached 3,000 miles away from home.

Snooks havin delivered th' letter, Martin chucked away his cigarette an perceeded t' read it, not noticin' thet Bill was still standin there. Now, as I told y,' Bill's affections had taken such a strong delawelt around th' lovely senorita thet, not havin much fear o' Hen Martin before his eyes, he jest naturally staid there to see whut 'd happen, an in about a minute Martin jumped up, an pitchin his novel after his cigarette yelled out: "Oh, Lord, whut a fix! Whut an infernal fix!"

"Whut's up?" said Bill. There bein nobody else there he took th' view thet Martin must a-spoke t' him.

"Up!" said Martin, lookin at Bill sort o' wild like. "Everything's up! I'm up; up a tree! Look here Bill, y' saw thet girl thet sent me th' letter? We're in love, Bill; madly in love! An at last she's consented t' go off with me. Listen. 'One so adored!' Bother; thet's not it. Um, um, here you are:

"'Meet you on foot at 9 to-night, by th' broken cross where th' roads meet, an fly—t' be parted never!'"

"Well," says Bill, "whut's the matter weth thet? You'll fly, o' course, an everything'll be lovely."

"Oh, Bill, I can't! I haven't got any money! I'm dead broke, strapped, clean busted! I got my quarter's pay on Friday, an 'Willie th' Kid' an 'Black Jose' cleaned me out at draw before night. Oh, curse th' luck! Bill, whut shall I do? I love her so! An she'll die weth shame an disappointment, fer she loves me jest as hard! Oh, Bill! Bill!

"How much'd it take?" said Bill.

"About 500. Jest th' lot I dropped at those cursed cards. Enough t' go north an live on till we can bully her uncle out o' some more. She's an orphan an rich. If we was once married, he couldn't keep her out o' it long."

"I'll lend it to y'," said Bill.

Martin pulled himself up and glared at th' other weth a blink o' manly spirit in his eye. "I didn't suppose you'd go t' baitin me now, Bill," said he.

"Baitin, be blowed!" said Bill. "I'll give y' a square check on the Stockman's bank in Dallas for 500 good states dollars."

Martin looked hard at him. "Bill, said he he, "d'y' mean it?"

"Sure!" said Bill Snooks.

"Where'd y' git it?"

"Saved it up. Meant t' quit punchin an go in fer sheep on my own hook."

"An now y' offer t' lend it t' me?"

"On th' dead straight!" said Bill.

"An give up yer sheep? Five-hundred in sheep'll make a man o' y' in a few years. Bill—a feller like you thet can work."

"Ye-es, I s'pose it would, but whut's th' odds 's long 's y' 're happy—as she's happy, thet is? Take th' money, Martin, an go along. Sheep ranchin'll last, I reckon. Y' can pay me y' know."

Pay y'! Why, Bill, y' shall have a hacienda stocked with full blood merinos. Oh, y' shall be paid—in money! But th' kindness of it! Well, it's no use t' talk, Bill, but I shan't ferget it. An now, if y' do mean it, Bill, I must hustle! I've got t' fix up some little things here an hunt up a horse thet'll carry her."

"Thet's so," said Bill. "Her letter said 'on foot,' didn't it? Y'll better take Cringo."

"Bill! Your little racer, thet y' set so much by!"

"Well, I don't spose y' want t' put 'er on no bench legged plug, thet'll lope all day in th' shade o' a cottonwood tree. An now, Martin, look here, you'll want somethin t' go on. Here's a dozen of greaser dollars fer change. I'll give y' a check fer the 500, so y' can git in Dallas, er y' can tell th' old man thet y' won it off o' me, an he' ll cash it fer y', he knew it 's all right, and then I'll ride over t' Las Cases an hunt up a woman's saddle, an there I'll feed an rub down Cringo, an have him at th' crossroads as fresh as paint at five minutes before nine. O' course you'll be waitin fer me there, an when she comes, an is once up, there ain't a horse in th' country thet Cringo can't show a clean pair o' heels to."

At the time set Bill Snooks rode his racin' mustang, Cringo, slowly down th' trail from Las Cases toward th' broken cross where th' roads met.

Ther was a touch o' sorrow in his heart, fer Bill loved the little mustang better 'n anything else 'n th' world—except th' lady o' th' hacienda—but he hadn't long t' think about it before a little veiled figger came creepin down th' trail, and a soft voice whispered, "Thou art waitin fer thy so late Ninita, but my uncle"— Here Bill was obliged t' explain th' situation, an cursin Martin under his breath fer a cowardly sneak t' make the flutterin little creature wait, he begged her as politely as he knew how to mount th' bay horse, an th' Senor Martinez would be with them in a'most no time.

"Ah! he has sent you with a horse—so kind, so thoughtful!" as, touchin her little arched foot t' Bill Snooks' big brown hand she sprang t' th' saddle. "But listen! I hear th' tramplin o' horses. It must be he, yet they seem many. Senor Caballero, if there be danger I look t' you for protection!"

"With my life, senorita!" said Bill, addin to 'imself, "fer God's sake, Bill Snooks, keep yer gun in yer belt an yer mouth shut till y' see whut'll do her th' least harm!"

By this time th' clatter o' hoofs had stopped, an plumb in front o' Bill an th' senorita pulled up Don Juan Felipe Aguado, the uncle an gardeen o' th' lady, an Mr. Warren Maitland—usually known among th' boys as "th' old man"—th' manager o' th' Blazin Brazos Cattle company.

"The Senorita Ninita here!" cried Don Juan, almost knocked out o' his saddle by th' shock.

"Bill Snooks, you here!" put in old Maitland in a voice like th' bleat o' a bull calf under th' brandin' iron.

"Whut does this mean, senorita?" thundered Don Juan.

"An whut in ——! Whut on earth are you up to, Bill?" yelled Maitland in the same breath.

"If my uncle will listen," said th' senorita at last.

Bill hed bin dumb, not knowin in th' least whut line she meant t' take, an feelin sure he'd only put his fool in it if he tried t' talk. "If my uncle and the Senor Maitland will listen, it means that I am about t' become th' wife of a caballero so noble, so brave an honorable that my family can but feel gratified by the alliance. I speak of th' Senor Don Henrico Martinez, who will on the moment arrive t' claim me for his bride."

"But if this be true," said th' don, "how comes it thet I find you here weth this common vaquero, an mounted upon his horse, which I recognize as from th' track o' th' race?"

"Don Juan," put in old Maitland. "My nephew, Mr. Martin, would, I have no doubt, feel flattered at th' idea of an alliance with th' family o' th' Senor Aguado, but I am in a position to state with certainty that he has not at this time anticipated or prepared fer th' honor, I left him at th' rancho somewhat overcome. Indeed, I will not hesitate t' speak plainly—dead drunk—having spent th' afternoon at cards an lost heavily—a sum received in payment of an old gambling debt. I need not say that it gives me pain t' speak o' these habits, so degradin t' my young relative—but better so than t' believe him capable o' attemptin th' abduction o' a child—fer y'r niece is little more.

"As fer you, Snooks, I won't allow myself t' use harsh language in th' presence of a lady. Here's a month's wages. Yer bounced from th' payroll o' th' company, an I know my friend th' Senor Aguado will join me in sayin thet the faster y' make tracks from this part o' th' country th' better.

"Don Juan will no doubt escort his niece home. You can mount yer own horse, an as neither his people nor mine will be likely t' feel very friendly if this gets out, better fan him a little on both sides till y' git over th' line."

Whut became o' th' senorita? Quien sabe. If it hed o' bin Bill Snooks thet she was willin t' run off weth, things would have ended different. As it was, Bill was scooped. He traveled north by long stages, joined a cattle drive at Abilene and never stopped till th' snowies was below him an th' Canada line nigh in sight. —*H. J. Whitney in San Francisco Examiner.*

What He Paid For.

Mr. Richmann—It seems to me that your charges are very high.

Poor Artist—I do not charge for painting your daughter's portrait, sir. That was a pleasure, and you are welcome to the picture as a free gift.

"Good gracious! Then what do you charge for?"

"For not eloping with her."

The old man paid.—*New York Weekly.*

A POPULAR DEAF ARTIST.

Humphrey Moore of New York and His Travels Abroad.

HIS LONG STAY IN JAPAN.

San Francisco Contains Many of His Pictures—Since Settling in Paris He Has Kept His Japanese Works Together—Project to Give Them to the Metropolitan Museum—Paintings of Old Spaniards and Moors—His Success in Portraits of Children.

From the New York Times.

There is no necessity of introducing the eminent deaf-mute painter, Mr. H. Humphrey Moore.

During many years the artist resided in New York City; thence he took his charming wife to the Pacific coast, in the hope of curing a serious throat trouble. There the painter soon made so many warm friends and devotes among the aristocratic elite that he was induced to prolong his residence in San Francisco, and nearly every *salon* of the many famous palatial homes contain one or more large paintings bearing the familiar signature.

Japan, that ideal dreamland of the poet, had long tempted the vision of the artist, and circumstances welcoming the realization of the air castle, the Moores sailed for Yokohama. After a sojourn there, as headquarters, branching off and traveling about in all directions, until neither country, town, nor people had any mystery for the artist, he brought back invaluable sketches, drawings, oils, water colors, and highly-finished paintings, creating a sensation at home among discriminating amateurs, and continuing its delight here in Paris, where Mr. Moore soon after brought his household gods.

This is the love labor of the artist, and he has persistently refused all tempting offers of purchase for either a portion or the entirety of his Japan work. He is now contemplating its sale to several New York amateurs, who purpose giving the ensemble to the Metropolitan Museum as a particular class of work, a novel picture of one kind of art entirely unknown, I think, to the *œuvre* of any other American painter.

Albert Goupil was the first to sound the trumpet of fame here, and he wished to purchase a portion of the treasure, but Mr. Moore was unwilling that this individual total of his artistic satisfaction should be subdivided to please the caprice of any one; neither did he wish it to remain in a foreign land. He wants it to illustrate the pictorial history of his own country, and he bides his time.

With truly conscientious endeavor he has almost forsaken the Japanese side of his talent, if I may write thus, except perhaps as a background or accessory. After his well-known Spanish and Moorish scenes, he has now gone with great success to portrait painting, and curiously enough not to small heads, as one might expect from Mr. Moore's brush, but half nature and vigorous touch, keeping withal the delicacy of his extreme finish. He has improved wonderfully in techniques; and not only in this respect, but also in fancy and imagination, for he makes his portraits complete pictures, interesting in detail and novel in arrangement.

In his charming Paris hotel in the Monceau Quarter rare gobelins jibe their austere background the dainty Japanese bric-a-brac collections. The large studio is a perfect museum, with its tapestry wall hangings, old Japan curios, cabinets, arms, gaudy embroideries, bronzes, silver, and carved woods in studied pell-mell fashion, giving to the place an atmosphere of home and comfort, where the taste and ingenuity of the artist's wife should have its full share of praise. It is half studio, half hall, fragrant with the sweet perfume of flowers—just such a place as a lady would select for a quiet half-hour rest.

All the mornings are given to the portraits of the elders—for which impertinence I beg pardon at once—but the sunny afternoons are special, to Mr. Moore's delight, to his children, as he calls them. It is astonishing how the artist manages to interest and please the little ones. The torture usual to such sittings—familiar both to patient and parent—seem to be a glad and happy frolic, if we can take the number of portraits as a criterion.

Mr. Moore gives to *The Times* the first photograph taken from the portrait of a little Louis XV. shepherdess, the lovely child of Mme. Parenteau.

This is only one of a dozen conceits of the painter shown in their different degrees of completeness. Their variety seems to be as numerous as the stars in the sky, and as a rule, the dress or costume, the pose and situation are particularly suited to the expression and countenance. Silently thinking, the artist discovers and retains much. There is the portrait of a little beauty decked in true Japanese fashion, and the smile and the roguery of her eyes tell you at once how she found mama's silken finery in a closed closet and what a good time she did have in putting it all on. The trouble was to make the infant mischief repeat the operation, and this was the artist's bore and pleasure.

On an easel awaiting the arrival of a living model of the most refined, genuine specimen of a King Charles, was the portrait of the beautiful daughter of Mr. Perkins. The child, with her large Leghorn hat, a simple white dress, and a lapful of roses, sits in the garden, a fair landscape reaching to the horizon. The exquisite limbs are crossed, the short dress showing the black stockings and the pretty, small feet, with careless abandon. It is true American beauty, rendered with bright talent and grace, and, perhaps, with an intuition of the national character and needs beyond the possibility of foreign art.

Mr. Moore retains all the Fortuny coloring which really gave him his first celebrity; but to this he now adds a breadth of touch and conception which renders his work superior. In "The Captive"—a painting belonging to Mrs. Johnson of San Francisco—there is the sad expression, the listless weariness, and the calm, almost animal resignation of the face and figure, indicates that the artist had given long reflection to his subject.

The name was not an afterthought thrown at a pretty face, like the clever postscriptum to a dull but correct letter; it is rather, as Mr. Moore explains, himself—for he is no mean hand at literary description—the result of the sudden finding of feature and expression, realizing a matured dream and purpose.

It is this difficulty in the carrying out of imaginative intent that first prompted the artist to select the nearer and wilder field of portrait painting, and his intense, idolizing love for children attraced that special mood. To almost every artist the mere mention of a child's portrait is absolute terror, the smiling, responsive patience is a task beyond endurance, but Mr. Moore is a mimic worthy of histrionic fame, a pantomimist who might rival even Clerget himself.

All these natural gifts are brought to play and the painter and his fascinating, tiresome, vexatious models apparently enjoy the mutual fun and work immensely.

L. K.

BRIDGEPORT, CT.

A bright little fellow, not over ten years of age, deaf and dumb, sells the *Evening News* every night. He cannot sing out like the other boys, but makes his wants known by holding the papers in front of his purchaser and making a queer noise with his mouth. If you ever come across him, you will understand him at once.—*Bridgeport Evening News.*

The above article refers to little Gussie Marshall, the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall of this city.

Last Sunday evening Mr. George Chelsea, the jolly and handsome musician who plays the guitar at so many public entertainments and shows, in company with three other young gentlemen, took a carriage drive far off into the country, and on their return, George stopped in to see me, as he is an old friend of mine, and had not seen me since last summer. His gentlemen friends came in with him and I was introduced to them. My grandparents and uncle were also at home, and a most enjoyable time was passed.

Before I became acquainted with mutedom and its language, I used to be unhappy and sensitive about my deafness. But, now I do not care how deaf I am, as long as I can talk with the silent people, and also my hearing friends, without any difficulty whatever.

Mr. John O'Rourke of Harerhill, Mass., a fine looking, and well educated young gentleman, of the silent class, was in the Park City over Saturday, visiting Miss———. As he is rather senistive about having his affairs made public, I will withold the young lady's name.

A fine appearing elderly gentleman, named Town, has been canvassing the Nutmeg State, and collecting money for the Old Mystic Deaf-Mute School, but the superintendant, Mrs. Hammond claims that she never received a cent of the money which was thus collected, and as the man had no authority to aid the school, she pronounces him an impositer, and an article in the *Evening Post*, of July 17th, is very damaging to the above mentioned gentleman's future attempts to obtain money for that school.

Mrs. Frank Roberts of New York City, is the guest of Mrs. Beers.

I made a short call on Mrs. Wm. Cook one day recently, and found her and her husband at home and both in excellent health.

Was the guest of Mrs. Marshall and Miss Debby Marshall last Tuesday, and in company with the latter, I called upon Mrs. Robert Beers and was introduced to her and her husband. They have one son, a nice young man, in full possession of hearing and speech, and a great favorite with all who know him.

On Thursday morning, in company with my grandma and Miss Lucy Chelsea, and her mother, I went to beautiful Pleasure Beach, where a most delightful day was passed. We took our lunch, and consquently the inner man received as much satisfaction as we did.

Next week, we will all go again, and Miss Ella La Montaine will go with us, and we will have a fine outing.

Manager Smith, of Pleasure Beach has made arrangements with me to sing "Home Sweet Home" Abide With Me," "The Dying Soldier" and the "Lord's Prayer" in the sign language at an entertainment to be given at the Beach Treatre next week.

Received a letter from Mr. John Muth, dated, Palmer House, Chicago July 17th, saying that he and Messrs. Livingston and Erbe, arrived in the World's Fair City safe and sound, after a very pleasant journey. Mr. Muth will visit Niaraga Falls before returning to Bridgeport.

By invitation, I attended the concert given by the Wheeler and Wilson Band at Washington Park in East Bridgeport, last Thursday evening, in company with Mr. Gilbert Marshall.

I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Frank Robert, of New York City, at the home of Mrs. Beers, in East Bridgeport, on Thursday afternoon, and had a very pleasant conversation with her.

Mrs. Wm. Cook was calling on Mrs. Marshall at the time, and there was quite a circle of silent people on the piazza. I also had an introduction to Mr. John Gibbons of Brooklyn, N. Y., who works in this city.

My grandparents, Uncle Charlie and I are going to drive to Shelton on Sunday, and I will probably remain there a few days on a visit to my Aunt Fannie and Cousin Willie.

What has become of Miss Ritie E. Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y.? Will some one kindly send me her address, as I have something important to say to her, concerning the King's Daughters.

Miss Edith Marshall and Miss Hattie M. Cumming, went to Stratford, Friday and visited Miss Lily Luther.

BELLE.

BALTIMORE.

Owing to sickness "Harry W." was unable to write to the JOURNAL. As he is getting better, he will try to be more prompt and keep the JOURNAL readers posted about the Baltimore mute doings.

Our next annual re-union picnic and excursion will take place on August 2d and 3d. Grove No. 8 Druid Hill Park has been selected, no prizes will be offered this year for good reasons, although we have plenty of cash on hand.

Messrs. G. W. Veditz and A. C. Buxton went to Chicago on July 17th, and are still there. Mr. J. A. Branflick was to have gone with them, but sickness prevented him.

At the last regular business meeting of the society, Mr. J. W. Unsworth was elected President; Miss Maggie Schuman, Vice President; J. A. Branflick, Secretary; J. E. Fowle, Treasurer, and Jas. W. Briscoe, Sergeant-at-Arms. The report of the treasurer showed that the finances were in a very flourshing condition.

Last Saturday John Taylor, aged twenty-three, a nephew of Mrs. Branflick, accidentally fell overboard from a bugeye in the Patapsco River, and was drowned before assistance could reach him. His body was recovered three days later and buried.

Mr. McCullough, of Wilmington, Del., was a welcome visitor at the society on Sunday evening last. He went to Alexandria, Va., on Monday morning, but will return to be present at our picnic on August 2d.

Mr. H. S. Anderson is rusticating among relatives in Virginia.

Mr. Louis Kampe's household received an addition in the shape of a female infant last week. He told the writer that he will remove to another house and start housekeeping.

Prof. Veditz's lecture on July 10th was a very interesting one, and it drew a pretty good crowd at our hall. It is expected that he will give us another lecture on August 16th—subject, "Ben Hur."

The writer was surprised to receive a call from Mr. A. C. Buxton, who had just returned from the Windy City. He described everything in glowing terms, and says it is more than worth the money to go and see the World's Fair.

HARRY W.

July 31, '93.

FROM VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:—The JOURNAL published in its last issue the Welcome Address of Mr. Doughtery to the world's Congress of the deaf; would it not be of much benefit to the deaf all the world, were all the speeches, by participants of both the congress of instructors, and of the deaf, published in the JOURNAL? We went to Chicago at some expense, just when money was tight with us, to learn something, but I must confess I gained very little information in the line I expected. I attended all the meetings both of the instructors and of the deaf, gave up my pleasure of attending the big picnic in my endeavor get on to some new idea that might be of use to me in my field of usefulness to the deaf. Many like me saw all the speeches delivered in signs, but I dare say, gained any more than I, the *smoke* of the fire. I believe in quietness during the deliverance of an address, but it was a noticeable fact that thoroughout the sessions of the congresses groups here and there in the audience kept up a continual conversation in signs. This went on even to the President's table, and took a good deal of attraction from what was being said.

Those papers delivered at the congresses, and which required months of thinking and deliberation, are all of a beneficial character to the deaf and it would be a crime to let them remain a year or two before coming out in print; and then only a few of the deaf will be able to get a copy of them. To defray the expense of an immediate publication of the papers in the JOURNAL or in any other form, those who are anxious to benefit by them will, of course, be willing to contribute something, I am.

* * *

In the last issue of the JOURNAL your Virginia Correspondent "Ritter" makes some remarks concerning a certain "Missionary to the Southern Deaf." The remarks can but reflect on a most beloved friend and teacher of more than the deaf in Virginia, and we remonstrate against such names being attributed to him. He is a man Virginians love and honor and who is above vilifying any one. Your correspondent says *Many*, we say only *One*. Yes, Virginians have some respect for that gray-haired man and we will allow no one cost slurs at him.

WM.

NOTICE.

Rev. A. W. Mann will lecture on St. Andrew's Brotherhood Work, in the Chapel of Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis, on Saturday, August 9th, at 8 P.M. Services will be held on the following Sunday at 11 A.M. and at 3 P.M. at the same place.

Joseph Ryan, of 234 East 35th Street, was held in the Harlem Police Court yesterday for examination, on a charge of running over at 98th Street and Columbus Avenue, Charles Gaunt, a deaf-mute, living at 102 West 98th Street. Both of Gaunt's legs were injured. He was taken home.—*Sunday Mercury, July 29.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 3, 1893.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 16th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year, - - - - $1.00
If not paid within six months, - - 1.50

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THE deaf throughout the country have by this time read all that transpired at the two congresses in which their interests were involved, given under the auspices of the World's Congress Auxiliary, at Chicago. The JOURNAL should be credited for this; and, we are happy to be able to state that from many quarters there have come to us words of praise and commendation. Many were surprised at the full and accurate reports so quickly published. However, it is nothing new for the JOURNAL to demonstrate an enterprising spirit on such occasions. Enterprise and activity are every-day occurrences in this office.

We regret that a *resume* of each of the papers read could not be given. They were many and all were replete with interest.

It is understood that the *American Annals* will publish in full, in a separate pamphlet, the proceedings of the Congress of Instructors.

The JOURNAL representative inquired of Dr. E. A. Fay, whether the proceedings of the Congress of the Deaf could be published as a supplement to that of the Congress of Instructors, but was informed that the funds at their disposal would not admit of the additional expense.

Perhaps the Volta Bureau might he disposed to lend a helping hand towards producing the proceedings in printed form.

The many papers read at the Congress of the Deaf may never be printed, unless action is taken by the deaf throughout the country to that end. How would it be for the National Association of the Deaf to undertake the matter and push it through? A certain sum from the treasury might be devoted to the purpose, and the balance could be obtained through assessments on members and sales of the pamphlet to non-members. It would be a pity that all the thought and labor of the leading deaf men throughout the world should come to naught because of a lack of funds to publish the results of their labor. The publication ought to be attended to *at once*; because delay is certain to rob the book of much interest that will certainly attach to it if it is issued promptly.

We will be glad to hear from any and all interested parties on this matter. We feel that the proceedings of the Congress of the Deaf should and must be published.

A PECULIAR feature of the recent congress at Chicago, was the reading of papers orally by graduates of "combined system" schools. Wonder what the "pure oralists" thought of this? Did it make them glad or sad? Glad, because the graduates of "combined system" schools demonstrated their ability to talk so well—notwithstanding the "pernicious influence of signs"—or sad, because they were not examples of pure-oralism. One of the papers read at the Congress of Instructors demonstrated the success attained in articulation and lip-reading at schools where signs are allowed to be equal to that of the pure-oral schools, and then went on to show the additional advantages offered to the pupils of "combined system" schools, and the broad, general education, and thorough preparation for the battle of life which they received, in contrast to the limited advantages afforded the deaf in the "one-method" schools.

L. G. Leek, of New Haven, was again made a grandfather last week by the birth to his daughter of a son. His son-in-law is a manufacturer of a new patent starch which is rapidly finding a market. Mr. Leek is a veteran subscriber of the JOURNAL, and says this paper is all sufficient for his information concerning the silent people.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

R. R. Tweed has left Waterbury, Ct., for Boston, Mass.

Rev. A. W, Mann is spending a few days at "Sunset Cottage," College Park, Gaurbier, Ohio.

Gilbert F. Marshall starts for Chicago, to visit the World's Fair Monday, the 17th, to be gone two weeks.

Miss Laura B. Barnett, of Bolton, Ct., will be married, on August 13th, to Mr. Ira S. Rathbun, of Mystic, Ct.

Most of the deaf-mutes in New England are working on half or two-thirds time, owing to the depression of trade.

Miss Emma Atkinson, of Hartford, Ct., has been in Chicago for several weeks, although she was not present at the Congress.

The privileges for taking groups at the Troy-Albany Excursion on August 23d, has been awarded to Mr. James M. Witbeck.

Miss Lizzie McNally, of St Mary's, Ohio, has returned to Lima, Ohio, and her friends will find her at No. 735 West Spring Street.

George C. Williams, professor of penmanship of New Haven, left Monday for Boston upon a call from his advance agent, John McCue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller, *nee* Miss Mary Overton, were in Troy, N. Y., last Sunday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Collins, and Mrs. H. A. Burt.

Mrs. Ida Milliman, of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., with her children and her youngest sister, are visiting friends in Ticonderoga for two or three weeks.

W. F. Kelly, of Hartford, Conn., has started a new weekly paper, called the *Sunday Record*. Mr. Kelly's name appears at its head as proprietor and publisher.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bartlett, of North Guilford, Conn., were unable to go to the World's Fair during the congresses, but will go some time this month.

The closing down of several large watch factories in Attleboro, Mass., and other adjacent towns, throws several deaf-mutes out of employment for an indefinite time.

On Wednesday, August 2d, Mrs. John A. Dunlap and her children start for Fair Haven, N. Y., to meet her old friend, Mrs. Frank Keller, and others, and will return home late in the fall.

Messrs. Adam Miller and Wasserman, of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Mr. Martin Flynn, of Albany, N. Y., visited Mr. Harrison Burt and other friends in Troy, N. Y., last week, and had a good time.

Lewis Lyons, a former resident of New York City, but now of Chicago, Ill., writes he was pleased at meeting so many New Yorkers at the Pas-a-Pas Club picnic, on the 19th of July last.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. I. Lounsbury spent Sunday with Miss Tillie Hericht in Norwalk, Conn. Monday Mr. Lounsbury left to visit other parts of the State, and will soon be joined by his wife and son.

Miss S. C. Howard is at the Windsor "Belmar" with her family. The proprietor, Mr. J. Paullin, is a brother-in-law of our deaf-mute friend, Mrs. Paullin, of Philadelphia, and well acquainted with the hand alphabet.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Smith, of Troy N. Y., who have been spending a few weeks at Round Lake, N. Y., have returned home. They look very much improved in health, especially the baby, which speaks for the healthful resort of Round Lake.

Thomas Bayless, of Bridgeport, Conn., rode on his bicycle to New York City last week, a distance of 60 miles, doing it in five hours on his way back. He stopped at several towns, and called on Miss Hericht and Mrs. Nevers, in Norwalk, on Sunday.

A party of deaf-mutes from New York City, contemplate attending the Troy-Albany Excursion, on the 23d of August, and would like to know if arrangements will be made for them to catch the night boat for New York after the excursion.

The manager of the joint excursion of the Troy-Albany Associations, writes that the prospects for a large attendance is good, as he has received letters from deaf-mutes of Hartford, Conn.; Malone, N. Y.; Cambridge, N. Y.; Rome, N. Y.; Rochester, N. Y., and New York City, assuring him of being on hand.

Mr. Samuel Kee, of Troy, expects to lecture for the Albany Bible Society on Sunday, August 13th, at the Jay Street Parish House at 3 P.M. It is to be opened on special business besides, on purpose to get contributions from our people for the benefit of the excursion. All should be there and help the excursion.

The Rambler Cyclers, of Bridgeport, Conn., of which Thomas Bayless is a member, held a great celebration at their club house Monday night, in consequence of a member having captured the five mile bicycle championship that afternoon. Several mutes were present, upon invitations by Mr. Bayless, including R. D. Livingston, Theo. I. Lounsbury, John Muth and William Cook.

On hearing of the appointment of our friend, Mr. Wm. T. Collins, of Troy, N. Y., to the foremanship of the cabinet shop of the Rome (N. Y.) Institution, his many deaf-mute friends decided to give him a send off, and accordingly got together, and decided on a surprise party, which occurred on the 29th of July. They also presented Mr. and Mrs. Collins with a suitable gift as a reminder of the high esteem in which they hold them in Troy.

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE CONGRESS.

BY "FREE LANCE."

Some one at the Congress termed "Free Lance" "the Stormy Petrel of Deaf-Mute Affairs," while a more discerning friend called him "the gentle, cooing dove." This may have been taken from two different views. You can take your choice. It will make no difference to "Yours truly," whose only aim is to tell the truth about friend or foe.

To watch the proceedings of the Teachers and Deaf-Mute Congresses and note the various currents of opinion, now meeting together in unison and then receding from each other in the parting of the ways at a bend in the river and mingling once more further on, was a liberal education in itself. Here was a body of teachers and principals discussing the education of the deaf, and there were their pupils holding forth on the same subject. It spoke well of the efforts of the instructors when the deaf-mutes could thus do this thing, but how does it happen that the views of neither the teacher nor pupil agree perfectly upon the subject of education? Ought not graduates know better what is best for them than the hearing teacher does? The teachers would not admit this.

When Prof. Crouter, with a sober face, in which there was not the least glimmer of a joke, declared that the time was coming when the sign language would be wiped out from the face of the earth, there was a look of astonishment and incredulity upon the faces of the audience. Even the oralists seemed to be staggered by this astounding fol-de-rol on the part of a veteran professor who ought to have known better of human nature than to make such a statement. Said one principal to another with a laugh, "Not while there is a couple of deaf-mutes left in this world." That Prof. Crouter really believed what he said, can only be accounted for by the well known fact that recent converts are proverbially more bigoted and fanatical than the regular believers.

Nothing was more interesting than the methods of interpretation of addresses adopted for the first time at this Congress. Edson Gallaudet never made a more masterly stroke than his father did when the President selected a graduate of the combined system to read his lecture orally while he let himself out in the swing and freedom of the sign language. It was a graceful act as well as a shrewd one. Lester Goodman, '80, seemed to have acquitted himself with credit in his position of trust. Again, what could have better illustrated the advancement of the deaf when Prof. Veditz shook off the chains of bondage to the hearing people and asked Prof. Fox to read his paper orally for him? Then, Mr. Harris, the Irish delegate, interpreting with the American alphabet from Rev. Mr. Abraham, the English delegate's double-hand address was an unique sight. The play of the hands on the two different systems in a dumb interpretation was one of of the most important features of the deaf-mutes' congress. Both are gentlemen of ability and intelligence, but Mr. Harris is a deaf-mute and Mr. Abrahams is a hearing gentleman. What could have been more interesting?

Prof. Bell almost endeared himself to the deaf by his considerate kindness to them, and were it not for his antagonistic views on education and sociology, he would have had a warm place in their hearts. In a casual conversation with Alex. L. Pach at the Chicago University, Prof. Bell inquired what the deaf-mutes' congress was discussing, and remarked with a smile, "I suppose they are pitching into me as usual." Prof. Bell was mistaken, however. For him, personally, nothing but respect and kindness were manifested at the Congress, but his theories were, of course, handled without gloves, and he is too sensible a man to blame the deaf-mutes for that. President Dougherty's address, which by the way was an admirable production in perfect good taste, is a case in point. Read it and see for yourself.

Prof. Bell gave an interested group of deaf-mutes the whole story of the Volta Bureau, and assured them that it was established not merely for the benefit of the oral system, as is commonly believed, but for the cause of education as a whole, and that the truth could be arrived at only after a comparison between the results of both systems. If Prof. Bell would only refrain from throwing the weight of his name and prestige in the balance against one system or the other, and keep silent to allow the deaf-mutes to work out their own redemption, he would be doing the best thing he could do for the cause of education. I believe that he is inclined to act that way now.

It was a matter of common remark at the teachers' congress that the oral system is in the hands of ladies of no experience with the deaf-mutes, and that the men are not in it. These ladies fairly worship Prof. Bell, and whatever he says goes with them, in their blind, unreasoning faith, just like their "because" and no other reason. These women have it in their power to turn back the wheels of progress and inflict the worst injury on the education of the deaf. Who shall head them off? They will lower the salaries and drive the men out of the profession. After all, it is not so much a question of what is best for the deaf as a heartless seeking after a means of livelihood at the expense of the education of the deaf. It requires no previous experience to enter the oral system, and it does not need the trouble of trying to master the sign language. So they ignore it in their superb indifference to the best interests of the helpless children under their charge. Who would have thought that women could be so cruel?

The deaf-mutes showed much more interest in the Teachers' Congress than the teachers did in the deaf-mutes' own. Perhaps the teachers and principals thought they could learn nothing new from their graduates. The truth may be, however, that they took advantage of the alternate days of session to attend the World's Fair, as most of the deaf-mutes did. A significant feature of Prof. Bell's reception to the deaf at the Chicago University was the absence of oralists. Have they no interest in those who furnish them with the bread they eat? Have they no desire to investigate the different systems of education for the best interests of their pupils? To shut one's eyes against any other system is a confession of weakness.

The reason why some of our weak-kneed Principals experience a change of faith and turn their backs on the combined system and embrace the alluring siren of the oral system, was discussed at the congress, and the only conclusion arrived at was that these men are veering to windward for fear of losing their positions. It is generally believed that in the inmost depths of their hearts, they believe the combined system is the best for the whole class, but that they dare not tell their Board of Trustees so.

How would it do to put ladies in their places? Then Mr. Principal-Afraid-of-losing-his-salary will wish he hadn't done it.

That it was possible to fraternize with those who differ with you was shown by Superintendent Clarke, of Michigan, who is an uncompromising friend of the combined system and is not afraid to say so, but kept company with Prof. Bell and acted as his interpreter at the Deaf-Mutes' Congress. I am sorry to differ with my old chum, "Boheme," but I think he needs a new pair of eyeglasses to see Prof. Clarke in the right light, for the professor was highly-valued teacher of the New York Institution, where he learned the sign-language, and I found him as clear and graceful a sign-maker as any at the congress. Besides, he is a good friend to the deaf, and we have not so many of them in the profession that we can afford to lose them.

"The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel."

It does seem as though the deaf know who are their friends and who are not. I was warned against Prof. Blattner, the Principal of the Texas Institution, as an "enemy" of the deaf teachers. I should be sorry to believe that, in Prof. Blattner's case, for he seemed to me a man with a good heart and pleasant manners. He is a man of strong convictions, and if he has any prejudices against deaf teachers, he must have met with some one who impressed him unfavorably. There are in our class as in any other, and I hope for the sake of his wife, who is one of the brighest and prettiest of principals' wives, that his opinion of us will be modified for the better by a longer acquaintance.

If deaf-mutes would only have the courage to expose those sharks, detested alike by the honorable hearing teachers and principals, who rob the deaf principals of the fruits of their labors and get into their warm nests by using the defect of hearing as the sole argument, we would hear of fewer such cases.

Supt. Simpson, of South Dakota, tells an interesting story of his own experience with these hearing sharks. There was an application for his position from a hearing man in another institution, based wholly upon the defect of hearing and the necessity of having a hearing man in charge of the Institution. The President of the Board of Trustees gave the letter to Supt. Simpson, telling him to answer it himself. Another man in the Iowa Institution made the same application and Prof. Simpson answered it, telling him that as far as he was aware no change was necessary. The Iowa man however was not daunted, as he ought to have been, and wrote another letter to the Board, marking it "Private and Confidential." But it was "no go." The Board was perfectly satisfied with Prof. Simpson's adminstration of the Institute, and did not think that a change was necessary. Mr. Simpson is a lucky man.

He, however, deserves his good fortune, for, without the benefits of a collegiate education, such as his brother, the late Principal of the St. Louis Day School, he has much native sagacity and great natural intelligence. While engaged in a chat with some of the hearing principals, I found that they entertained a high opinion of Supt. Simpson as a man and Superintendent and they told me as a fact that he was without any exception the richest principal in the profession, for besides his salary as the head of the South Dakota Institution, he owns a fine stock farm in Corning, Adams County, Iowa. His farm is known by the name of "The Old Colony Farm" where high class registered Holstein-Friesian cattle, representing the Netherland, Clothilde, Mercedes, Aggie, Artis and other noted families, as well as trotting horses, grandsons and granddaughters of Nutwood, Egbert, Adrian Wilkes, and other famous sires of speed, are bred by himself. This is an example of what thrift and business sagacity have done, and Mr. Simpson has won the respect of his brother Principals.

Upon my arrival home from Chicago, I found a letter from Mr. Geo. A. Simpson of Hartford, Conn., with the following clipping awaiting me, and also his business card, which shows that he is engaged in one of the most novel occupations for a deaf-mute. His card bore these words: "Prof. Geo. A. Simpson, Deaf-Mute Magician. Engagements for Evening Parties, Parlor Magic, School and Children's Entertainments." The letter, card and circular are illustrated with some of his feats, such as reading a pack of cards while blindfolded, raining a shower of sweets out of a handkerchief, keeping a tile hat afloat in the air, etc. He is said by those who know him to be a clever performer, and he supports himself in this way. It is one of the strangest callings for a deaf-mute.

WHIPPLE HOME SCHOOL FRAUD.

Amos Frederick Towne, 50 years old, about 5 feet 10 inches in height, erect and well formed, short gray hair, sandy mustache, full blue eyes, very gentlemanly in speech and manner, has for some time been soliciting funds throughout the State for the Whipple Home School for the Deaf at Mystic. He is usually accompanied by a dwarf, John Runyan, aged 34, who was formerly a pupil at the school. Towne is a fraud, and the Charity Organization Society of this city has been asked by the school to warn people against him.—*Hartford Courant, July* 18, '93.

FREE LANCE.

PHILADELPHIA.

Last Saturday, while Messrs. Patrick and Lipsett's employees were filling the bins at All Souls' Church for the Deaf with eleven tons of coal for winter's use, Mr. Michael Higgins, the sexton of the church, after having filled a small cave-in in the yard of the church with dirt and bricks, lost his spectacles, and an idea struck him that he might have buried the spectacles in the hole, and he called his brawny wife to assist him to take the dirt out in order to get the glasses, but when the bottom was reached, they found nothing. Then his wife told him to see if they were in his hat. He accordingly took his hat off and found the glasses on his head. Isn't it funny?

Last Tuesday evening, there was a good attendance of deaf-mutes at All Souls' Club to receive the French delegates to the International Congress of the Deaf, who came directly from Chicago en route to Paris, France. Rev. Mr. Koehler introduced these gentlemen to the audience on the platform, as Mr. Henri Genis, Mr. Henri Gaillard, the editor of the *French Deaf-Mute Gazette*; Mr. Joseph Chazal, Mr. Rene Desperriers, and Felix Plessis, the sculptor of the bust of De l'Epee. After the pastor made an introductory remark concerning these gentlemen, each of them made a few remarks which were loudly applauded by the audience. Then there was a social reception, and the city mutes did their best to entertain the visitors in conversation. The visitors admired the interior of the church a good deal. At about ten o'clock, they felt rather tired from the long journey, and went to Hotel Windsor where they remained a few days.

The walls near the platform were decorated with the American and French flags.

The next day the visitors took a grand dinner at the residence of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler, in Wayne Junction, and then visited the Institution buildings at Mt. Airy, and took supper at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Davidson, at Mt. Airy.

The next evening the visitors reappeared at All Souls' Club in full dress style with a badge on each's coat. They were royally entertained by the club members. A nice collation was served, at the expense of the club, in honor of the guests. The visitors and members in turn did their best to entertain until the guests made their farewell speeches and thanked the club for their hospitality and courtesy. The visitors went to Washington, D. C., the next day, and on Friday went to New York.

We were very sorry to hear that Mr. William Weaver lost his little child last week, as a sad addition to his bereavement. He has our sympathy.

The Joint Committee of the Excursion of All Souls' Church and Working People's Club has secured the steamer "John A. Warner," which will carry the deaf excursionists and friends from Chestnut Street wharf, at 7:30 A.M., stopping at Otis Street wharf to receive more excursionists, to Chestnut Grove, about fifteen miles above this city, Thursday, August 17th, where there will be a picnic all day. Any one who cannot go on the boat at 7:30 A.M., can go on either of the steamers, "Columbia" or "Twilight" or "John A. Warner," at 11:45 A.M., or 2, 3, or 4 P.M., at Chestnut Street wharf. The tickets of the Committee will be good on all these boats at these times, on that day only.

All the members of the church and club ought to increase the funds of both by patronizing the excursion, as it is their duty to make it a grand success. Any information desired, may be obtained from the Chairman, Wm. H. Lipsett, 1309 Christian Street, by dropping a card or letter.

Mr. Peter Huster started last Saturday evening for Chicago, where he expects to visit the World's Fair for a week or so and then visits Niagara Falls before he returns home.

Miss Emily Hamilton, a very pretty and charming semi-mute, of this city, is rusticating with her family in Holly Beach, N. J. Mrs. Mary R. Lipsett and baby will be the guest of Miss Hamilton in a few days.

Last Saturday evening, while Mr. and Mrs. Wm F. Durian were in a melancholy mood, and feeling disappointed that they did not celebrate their wooden wedding anhiversary the previous evening, they were unexpectedly surprised by the arrival of their friends with bundles of wooden articles. All Congratulated the host and hostess upon their 5th wedding anniversary. The visitors brought in ice-cream, cakes, lemonade, etc., to entertain the surprise-stricken host and hostess, as well as the visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston, and daughter Anna, and Miss Hannah Wright, of Frankford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buch, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, Miss Shankweiler and Mr. Thos. D. Delp, Miss Cora Ford and Mr. H. Gunkel, Mrs. C. Oakerson and Mr. John Wismer, of West Philadelphia, Mr. C. Pennell, Mr Joseph Dorfner, and Mr. William Wright, of Iowa were those who invaded the the house of Mr. and Mrs. Durian. The happy couple received a couple of wooden spoons, a couple of towel racks, a couple of salt boxes, a couple of knife and fork boxes, a couple of boxes of matches, a bundle of kindling wood, a couple of buckets, and a table crumb brush and duster, a vase mantel, and many other useful articles.

Mrs. William G. Harrison has gone on a trip to Chicago, where she will stay for a few weeks.

Her husband will also go there next week, for a few days.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, July 31, 193.

The Kentucky Metropolis.

There has been a general depression in business, consequently a number of mutes are seen frequently at their places of meeting. While they are temporarily laid off their summer outings have been greatly affected. Few delegates to Chicago from this city bespeak the situation. Baseball is out of question. No organized team of the deaf has ever taken root in this city, and the efforts to form a team, however vigorous, have never materialized. Most of the mutes will resume business in the fall unless the bad goes to worse, which it is earnestly will hoped not be the case.

Mr. Pat Dolan, one of the veteran subscribers of the JOURNAL from Kentucky, was in the city from country on a rather delicate mission. Beside this he had the pleasure of inviting "select" friends of his to attend the dedication of a country Reform Church, the dedicating exercises to take place on the 30th inst.

Madam Rumor has it that before the autumnal leaves wither and give way to the winds of the east, one of the officers of the Kentucky School for the Deaf at Danville will take unto himself a better half. This rumor only wants authenticity. The sudden appearance of the professor in the wear of a certain paraphernalia gives color to the authority of the statement. Due announcement later on.

Mr. Edward O. Herr, formerly of this city, but late of Cincinnati, was in this city for a few days on the look for employment. The continual prevailing dullness has set many men to idleness, and Mr. Herr lent himself to an expression that seemed something like "Cincinnati is the place for me," and left at once after seeing a few games of baseball, and scattering to the wind his notion of going to Chicago by this way.

Miss Annie Kremer and Mr. Dunham are the only ones known so far as have gone to the "White City," and plunged in to the wonders therein.

It is likely that very few will go from our tobacco town. The oriental curiosities have little attraction for us, we have a grander spectacle in our mammoth cave.

Mr. Terry Page, of Glasgow, Ky., is expected to be in this city about the first week of August. Should circumstances come out in the proper channel, he will pass here for Chicago with his parents. It will not do for Terry to overlook that quarter of the city his favorite resort.

Mr. McClosky, who is employed by a copper company in the Southern part of this city, has been laid up with chills for a couple of days. He is out of the shaking malady now, and may go to work with his usual zeal soon. Warm weather has always been against him.

The deaf society of Louisville will ebb when the Decell family move again to their old home in Mississippi. Miss Decell has been a favorite here, and where there is a social enjoyment or gathering, her presence is noted. She came to this city with her two brothers, and one year had not gone when she found herself popular. We hope she will find the same cordiality of welcome as she has been accorded here.

Mr. Frank Schuessler is out of employment. He has been working for L. Smith & Co., roof-tinning and cornice works, but the late stringency of money market landed him where he now is. He, however, is after the car work-shops of the L. & N. R. R., in this city, and he said the prospects are in his favor.

From information that came to light the other day from the Kentucky School at Danville, it seems that the school will be conducted more to the purpose of its establishment. A regard from a certain feeling of respect for long service has been superseded by one of duty, and thus a female teacher was deprived of her place, and given the position of a girls' supervisor. That the change is for the better is beyond question. If the school is to be run by officials with the only purpose of sustaining what is requested of them, as is due to the State, it will stand higher and higher in the public opinion. The late act met with general approval here, and it is only a change, a desperate one, at the betterment of the educational advantages, which has the commendation of the deaf of this city.

Mr. Frederick returned home from a visit to his family in Lancaster, Pa., where he has been for two weeks. He left behind his wife and children, who preferred longevity to brevity. He has a sister who attends the National College at Washington, and will graduate with the class of '95. This was the first visit to his birthplace for about fifteen years. He reported an excellent time.

Mr. Max Marcosson, accompanied by his brother, went to Danville, the site of the Kentucky School for the Deaf, on an invitation.

The annual fair will be held during this week, and the famous Bluegrass sires and thoroughbreds will take part in some races, which are attracting crowds from afar.

Intelligence came the other day that the little son of Supt. and Mrs. Argo is down with cholera infantum, and the hopes for his convalescence are not very encouraging, but we hope the worse will change for the better, and join with Mr. and Mrs. Argo in wishing him a speedy recovery.

The Holiness Camp meeting is being held at New Albany. Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab will preach to the deaf on the 30th, and a large part of the audience will be from this city.

The third annual pic-nic to be held in this city has been talked of. The next meeting of the Sunday School will decide the question as it will be under the auspices of the Sunday School Committee. It will be rather a private affair, for many will not attend for one reason or another.

We learn with regret the death of the mother of Miss Jessie Risk, of Madison County, who passed away two weeks ago of an illness from which she suffered from youth. Jessie has many friends here who deeply sympathize with her for her irreparable loss. She will shortly live with her aunt, Mrs. Harber, of the same county.

Mr. Sol Marcosson a brother of Max, a student of the National College, has signed a contract for a tour of the United States and Canada as concert-master and violin virtuoso of the famous New York Philharmonic Club. Mr. Marcosson is a solo violinist of the greatest ability, has just finished an engagement with the Boston Quintette Club, in which he [illegible] will begin on the 1st of October with a series of concerts in New York City. The musical organizatian enjoy an enviable reputation in America from its annual tour and the renown of its members, and Sol is certainly fortunate in his present position.

Lately five banks in this city went to the wall, but with the word of promise of paying dollar to dollar. However no mute in the city suffered any suspension of their bank. The weak were among the ones that failed to satisfy a heavy demand in the shape of numerous withdrawals.

Mrs. Sparks, a genial mute lady friend of many mutes of this city and the State over, will leave in the fall for Florida, where she intends to stay for several years. It is not for a recuperation of her health, but a visit to some relative of hers. Her many friends will miss her pleasant smiles and company.

Mrs. French, of Georgetown, Ky., is the guest of Mrs. S. Spooks. She will leave for home on the 17th.

Mr. Charles P. Fosdick, for years a Louisville boy, but now of Glen Ethel, Florida, is in the city, if the writer is not mistaken, he was formerly foreman of the book bindery at the Kentucky School at Danville, but his health gave away from overwork, and left with farewell words never to return to Kentucky. But as his fruit groves bear yearly crops and bring in Uncle Sam's legal tender in plenitude, he longed to shake the Florida dust off his southern shoes for awhile, and he arrived at last at a conclusion, which was one year—his first return to the Blue grass State after an absence of more than twelve years. His second return is for a visit to the White City. He has a host of friends, who will be glad to see his humorous talk.

A number of married ladies have left the city for the summer, and the number of the "grass widowers" is something astounding. Among the last to leave was Mrs. Fred Harris, who went to her home near Paducah, Ky., and will not return till the first of Sept. Mr. Harris is now summering away his lonely life at the beautiful and palatial home of his parents in the suburban Crescent Hill.

MARCO.

Business in Bridgeport, Conn., is very slack. The majority of mutes fare well on half time, with several variations of steady work and long shut downs.

A writer sojourning through Southern and Western Connecticut notes that nearly every mute likes the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. It is the popular paper for the mutes.

Mrs. William Munger and boy expect to spend a few weeks with her parents in Worcester, Mass., this summer. Mr. Munger will accompany them, but returns to his business in Bridgeport until such time as they return home.

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn's Society Still At It.

A RECORD TO BE PROUD OF.

Their Ninth Annual Another Success —Visitors Thereto and Some of Them, and Some Elsewhere.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It is not every organization of a social character that holds out to celebrate an annual outing nine times in succession.

A deaf-mute organization that can accomplish the feat is deserving of a little more than ordinary credit. "The might have beens" can advance no excuses this time. The Brooklyn Society of deaf-mutes has been in the race, and is as great a favorite now as at the start.

Were it not for an over-zealous disciple of the society over the bridge, this year of Columbian celebration would have chronicled a "tenth annual outing" for the get-there mutes who make up its roster.

The over zealous disciple engineered several years back a movement that was successful, to change the routine of summer entertainment. His foresight as to the immense profit to be accummulated from an excursion, came pretty near stranding the independent body that the late Wm. A. Bond was so prominent in organizing, and during his last years of life, took an active interest in. The society was all but snowed under. Only a few lingering sparks remained to make its existence a positive fact. By degrees, and with a pertinacity commendable, these sparks grew into a blaze, until within a few months of the following summer, they again shone forth, and the society was again ready to start anew.

It is pleasant, therefore, to announce another successful termination for the ninth annual picnic that was held last Saturday afternoon and evening at Ridgewood Colosseum. No one had reason to feel perturbed for want of amusement. The genial Thomas Godfrey, the same Tom of yore, was on deck in change of the arrangements. His capable assistants were the tall talkative Hugh Conlon, and the always-glad-to-see-you-and-always-happy-to-please James S. Orr. Tom, Hugh and Jim [illegible] jump off the bridge during the early afternoon. A streak of black feathers loomed up in the western horizon. It boded no good, and excepting for the immediate members of the club, who were there on duty bound, the committee were alone within the enclosure. One of the not always deaf members bethought himself of that consoling tune, "wait till the clouds roll by," and the effort was rewarded. The clouds rolled by, and a cheery brightness pervaded the grounds and its occupants. Along towards sundown the picknickers began to stroll in. That's the fashion in these quarters for attending a picnic. Among the early arrivals were a select party of foreign visitors in charge of the Fanwood Quad Club's "emergency" committee, *en route* from the World's Fair.

Their coming created a stir. Were not the Quad Club's president and treasurer known to the assemblage, they would have passed as much scrutiny as the sprightly Frenchmen, who in gay Paris sail under the cognomens Messrs. Genis, Gaillard, Desperries, Plessis and Chazal. Their impression of Gotham and the City of Churches was flattering to both cities. The deaf-mute American girl captured them at once. They spoke French to one another, but to the Brooklyn Society's guests their talk was all-round English.

"Ah! how ze American's dance," was the remark after the conclusion of the opening march. "Zay Waltz, Zay Schottische, Ze lanciers, Ze Polka, (Berlin)—"Vive la France," Ze Caprice, and so on, over again through twenty-two numbers, with a promenade to head the second part of the programme. The Parisians were delighted, and their delight took form for they were soon numbered with the rest of the gliding couples on the dancing platform.

Chicago was discussed with no limit to interested listeners. The Congress! Why, the teachers of the deaf seem to be as scarce as sightseers on lower Broadway on a warm Sunday. What was the matter with them? The eyes of the whole world was too much for them. It was cheering to know Prof. Bell believed in educating the deaf to talk, and if that could not be done, to educate him any way. It would be a grand thing if all deaf people could hear, and all deaf-mutes could speak and hear also. There would be no call then for a Congress of Instructors of the Deaf, and the speech promoters would have to take up teaching the languages.

Of course, the Pas-a-Pas Club came in for high praise. The *et ceteras* shared likewise, and President of the National Association, Thomas F. Fox, was accorded an overwhelming shower of congratulations.

But to the picnic, Mr. Joseph H. Hoffermann with Miss Lena Lungwitz, led the promenade in a manner that called for praise. Mr. Hoffmann was painstaking in keeping up the merriment during the evening, not relaxing his efforts until midnight called for a cessation to Prof. Bauer's orchestra's musical accompaniments. With Mr. Hoffermann were Mr. Adam Tolost and wife, and a party of ladies and gentlemen.

The Society was represented by Mr. Julius Wollmann as Assistant Floor Manager. Miss C. Schloss, a symphony in white that becomingly suited her, wore the badge of honor on the way home.

Gay ribbons of azure-blue relieved the vari-colored coats of the Floor Committee. Frank Ecka, with an expansive smile, wore the chairman's gilt letters. Frank Turner, Jake Swartz, Archie McLaren, Fred Bouck and Charles Thompson, hustled in the search for partners under his supervision.

The sphinx-like, but still interesting old-timer, Henry Juhring, wore a white badge with the imprint of "Chairman, Reception Committee." His courteous assistants were Pat. Conlon, Wm. Moore, Wm. G. Gilbert, Wm. Ross and George M. Taggard.

The success of the event was due to the Arrangement Committee by a long sight. A good date was selected. Some fault can be found with the park. It is too far out of the way from the terminus of rapid transit.

If the elevated grand moguls or trolley directors fail to push their conveyances nearer the Colosseum before next summer, the Society would do well to look elsewhere for a rendezvous on the occasion if their tenth annual. All were pleased with the entertainment afforded, and the profits will go a fair way towards enriching the club's treasury, reaching some forty dollars.

WHO WERE THERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. J. Laing, a couple who appear to find married life a blessing unlooked for.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindemann, not George. By the way Mrs. Lindemann was formerly Miss Sarah Eckert. Herself and brother bearing a strong resemblance, recalled Fanwood associations.

Bernard Huhn, a Harlemite, who commented on the scarcity of deaf-mute entertainments this summer.

Miss C. Schloss, brown as a berry from a sojourn at the sea-swept Long Branch. Miss L. Isgen, a friend, was with her.

St. David's vigorous parishioner, Wm. Galt Gilbert and his sideboards.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott and family, both gentlemen old-time Manhattan Association debators.

Mr. A. Marshall, from Bridgeport, Conn., a smart chap. "Belle" will see we make no bad break this time. Miss May Stapleton had attractions for the Connecticut representative.

Miss Mary Tyner and Jerry Ford, a young and prominent Westchester School boy, who helps set up the *Stock List*.

Henry Kessler and wife, Peter Kearth and wife, and A. H. Riedel and Miss Maria Tying and John Partington. All of whom laughed like young folks at the smart sayings of John Redmond.

E. F. Rascoe, piloted about by Wm. Slattery.

John E. Taplin. He is going to Low Point, N. Y., for a week. During the following week he will make the dust fly at Matteawan, N. Y., as guest of his school chum, J. J. McEvoy.

C. F. Blake. One week in August, Blake will try and revolutionize Fishkill, Newburgh, and towns on the Hudson.

P. Sarsfield Giddings, E. Bloom and E. Souweine, gave a hint of Union League colors.

Chris. Vernon sailed down on an elevated train from 125th Street, crossed the bridge, and guessed he was going to sail up on an elevated train to Ridgewood. He guessed right, and was there with both feet.

A swell party of young ladies and gentlemen had a corner all to themselves. Willie Coombs with Miss Mattie B. Jaycox, acted the part of leaders. The rest were Tilson Haight and Miss Maggie Jones, Charles McManus and Miss Aggie Perry, Mrs. W. J. Allen, Miss Sarah Stein, Peter Mitchell and Miss Mary Lewis, of Troy, N. Y., Peter Redington, George Walsh and Miss Florence Hand, and the Xavier Club dude, Frank Brown, with Miss Nettie Bothner.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rosenecker were nearby with Mr. and Mrs. Tolost, and Paul Reininger and friends for company.

Miss Fannie Welch and friends, also Miss Mary Brown.

T. G. Backus, who encircled Staten Island in a yacht for the week preceding up to date.

John S. Geoghan and the sylph like Miss Lizzie Silvey.

Luke Broaderick, a quiet and unpretentious young gent from Greenpoint.

Louis T. Voorhees, who knows Brooklyn from Gowanus Bay to the extreme end of the city limits.

"Uncle Jim" O'Neil and his niece, Miss Mamie O'Neil, and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Backmann. A neat Journal of the event was due to "Uncle Jim's" efforts.

Archie Baxter and Jerry Hayes with the Misses Carrie Volk and Lizzie Malloy. Miss Volk spent a fortnight previous at the fashionable town of Lenox, Mass.

Leo Greis, who discovered the absence of a slight mustache, and who will recuperate for a fortnight at Lake Huntington, Sullivan County, N. Y.

Miss Maggie Jones, fresh from Nantucket, Mass., yachting bound. Green Lake in the Catskills will find her a few weeks hence. Miss Jones talked French to the gentlemen from Paree.

Ed. Shannon, the irrepressible Xavierite, with Miss Katie Trotter.

Miss Emma Klein and Mr. Frank Ecka. Annie Eigerlrodt and Minnie Ecka had a good time all by themselves.

Miss Maggie Tiedmann regaled George Wormuth, and Mr. Wormuth was in his element.

Ed. Whalen was missed. He is said to be very sick. Bronchitis the trouble. All who know Mr. Whalen, will concur with us in expressing sympathy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt. During August they go on a vacation tour to West Brook, Conn.

Adolph Fischer danced often. Miss Emma Sturmwald was his most frequent partner.

The Troy-Albany excursion will have the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Tobin. The genial Philip will leave the Aldermanic Brooklynites to open their own door. If all goes right, Mr. and Mrs. Tobin will make a run to Saratoga.

John Lloyd is up at the Springs until the race meet concludes. He is having a big time with his brother Robert and a host of friends. It is safe to say Johnny will well nigh consume all the spring water available before returning. Mrs. John Lloyd and young Thomaso report everything about complete for their trip to Glen Cove on the Sound.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chapman, from Winsted, Conn., were piloted to the Coloseum by Mr. I. N. Soper. They have been in town since Friday and intend to make a tour of the Hudson River towns before leaving for home.

Mrs. Emma Brown renewed acquaintance at the Park. Her son Eddie graduated with honors at the close of the last school term. He received for his diligence quite a handful of presents from his grandfather and relatives. Mrs. Brown will sojourn at Amityville, L. I., during August.

Rudolph Henrica was a notable who took things as they came. Said so much, he could not remember when he had talked so much before.

Checker Champion Stillwell was full of his exploits, and received a challenge to a game from John Lambert, of Newark, N. J. Of course the Jersey man will not have the ghost of a show.

Thomas W. Brown. To be sure. Never looked chipper. He was there, from his check trousers, double breasted duck vest, to his unrivalled auburn locks and incomparable mustachois. Far Rockaway is at present the summering retreat of Mrs. T. W. Brown and little Louis.

Mrs. Frank Roberts is in Connecticut seeking all there is to be had from its rejuvinating prons. She will spend the rest of the summer in that State. Mr. Roberts' business will detain him in town until the 10th. On that and the day following, he will have charge of the crack Atlanta Boat Club crew, at the Detroit Regatta. If they don't bring home a prize, Mrs. Roberts will want to know why. After the regatta, he intends with other members of the club, to see what there is of the World's Fair.

Another Xavier Club light at the picnic was Harry Kane, the ladies' man. Miss Mamie Gillen decided him capital company, and no doubt she was right.

Miss B. McCue and Miss Mary McLaughlin formed "Uncle Jim's" party. Miss McCue will vacationize at Woodridge, N. J., as the guest of her brother, who abides there.

George Taggard and Miss Lizzie Kempenaar were married on August 1st, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

Fred Knox is perplexed. He said at the picnic he had the choice of three summering retreats, viz., Cold Spring and Oyster Bay, L. I., or Brewster, N. Y., as he is a disciple of Izaak Walton, the Sound retreats will probably capture his fancy.

A good many are down for the Troy-Albany sail. Mr. and Mrs. Allen most certainly. Peter Mitchell sure. Perhaps Messrs. "A. Quad" and "Montague Tigg," and by next issue the names of many more will be known.

It should go on record the Irish and German delegates to the Congress of the Deaf, were entertained by Gotham's mutes before departing for the "White City." The former by the mutes in general at St. Ann's Sunday School room, and the latter by a good number of German and German-Americans, as well as native New Yorkers, at the Central Turn Verein Opera House. Both occasions were pronounced equally successful and interesting.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

August 6—Pittsburg—10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.
August 6—Pittsburg—3 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
August 13—Cleveland—10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.
August 13—Cleveland—4 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
August 19—St. Louis—8 P.M. Lecture on St. Andrew's Brotherhood works.
August 20—St. Louis—11 A.M. Holy Communion.
August 20—St. Louis—3 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
August 27—Chicago—3 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Appointments may be made between the above dates. Rev. Mr. Mann's address is 89 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

CHICAGO.

The Congress Aftermath.

"BOHEME" MISSED HIS "YOUNG FRIEND."

A Complimentary Dinner—A Watermelon Party—And Other Notes.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

The gathering of the deaf from the length and the width of the United States is now numbered among events of the past and the participants therein, with a few exceptions, have been scattered to their various homes. It would have been larger, but for misrepresentations as to hotel rates and living expenses circulated in the East, and the blood-curdling stories of murders and robberies promulgated through Europe, which, according to Gerhard Titze, a teacher of the deaf at Karlskrona, Sweden. Mr. Titze was told that he took his life in his hand when he started for Chicago. He came, he saw, and he was delighted and astonished, and expressed himself as well repaid for the trip. Of the dozen or so foreign deaf in Chicago, he was the only one that put forth his energies toward assimilating the differences in the condition of the brethren here and in the Old World. Day and evening he is check by jowl with all sorts and conditions of our class, giving full descriptions of Swedish life and manners and customs, the difference in cost of living and clothing and other indispensible human comforts, and I assure my Swedish brethren that they will upon his return home have a lecturer that can give realistic descriptions, interesting observations, and sage comments. The dissolving of the crowd began after the excursion to Pullman, and the few who staid behind, divided their time between the Exposition and the Oral Exhibit at the University, wherein Helen Keller, the blind and deaf girl, is the star. I do not mean in this issue to go into details about this wonderful girl, this ground having been covered by abler pens than mine —notably that of "Free Lance." Suffice it to say that she excited great astonishment at the facility with which she understood either oral or spelled sentences. It amounts to a miracle.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet left for home Friday, after a lengthy visit with relatives at Hyde Park.

"Boheme" looked in vain for his tall and voluble friend from Mississippi, but C. W. Carraway was conspicuous for his absence. I must say that our young friend has missed the event of his life. A lot of Eastern and Western representatives joined forces and held a convention in the mirror-decked and mint-perfumed room at the lower end of the Pas-a-Pas Club building, and all the measures proposed were carried with remarkable unanimity and amid the sizzing of Dortmunder, the glow of Havanas, and the fizz of the soda. Can it be possible that my young friend missed the trains at his out of the way Southern home.

Axling, of the South Dakota *Advocate*, who upset a cart load of bricks upon himself by criticising an oral delivery of an oration at the National Deaf-Mute College, is seriously thinking of going into a weekly paper business in partnership with a hearing friend. There is a comfortable income in a well-conducted paper of this kind, and I wish my young friend abundant success and a "phat" take.

The latest from Jacksonville seems to indicate that Miss Ferguson, of this city, has been appointed to the corps of teachers, and is to have the spiritual charge of girls of Catholic belief.

The Ohio boys took in all points of interest Monday evening. The suave E. P. Cleary was to be one of the party, but mistaking the intra-mural road for the elevated he went around paying a fare at each terminal, and wondering for two hours when his train would get to the Congress Street Station, before he found out his mistake.

The want of confidence in financial circles is playing havoc with business in all lines, and the deaf at large in Chicago are suffering lays-off. Mr. Gibson is taking it easy at home. Mr. Codman will spend his enforced vacation paying relatives on farms a long visit. Charles Sullivan is helping his wife to get things in an apple-pie order for winter. Mr. Cotton spends every alternate week at home discoursing on politics and religion. Nearly all business lines are affected, and there never has been to my recollection so large a body of the deaf doomed to enforced idleness at one time. The situation is not much better in St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Louisville, and accounts in a large measure for the small attendance at the gathering last week. It is unfortunate, but what cannot be helped has to be borne with.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Gallaher gave a dinner Wednesday, at their residence 317 South Street, to quite a large number of their friends. Among the party were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Balis, of Belleville, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. Lars M. Larson, of Santa Fe, Mr. Hasenstab, Misses Elliott, Lutrell, and Eden. An enjoyable time was passed.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Gibson, of South Dearborn Street, are the recipients of a large and elegant onyx clock, as a testimonial of the regard in which they are held by their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson have just rounded the first milestone of their nuptial life, and the gift was quite appropriate, manifesting a general desire that their lives should tick away in such an even and happy manner that distinguished the last year.

Clair Corey furnished a grand finale that rounded up the week of the great gathering in an extremely ludicrous manner. At the foot of the stairs leading to the club-room is a galvanized iron ash receptacle, and Clair oblivious of his heavy weight took a seat on its top and began a narration. The pressure was too much and the lid collapsed, and the heavy weight of the *Herald* force almost doubled up like a jack-knife. He was helped out, and after a vigorous application of hands to the nether part looked as clean as a while before.

Mr. Emery offered greatly reduced rates to the visiting deaf, and several took advantage of it to recuperate at that beautiful health resort near Benton Harbor, Mich.

Miss Emma White has left for a visit of a month or so with friends and relatives in Indiana. Mrs. E. D. Hunter will join her in a week or so.

Miss Amelia Clark, who has been boarding with Mr. and Mrs. Cotton for two months, left for her home in Michigan this week. She is a good dressmaker, and expect to return to Chicago again this fall and board with Mr. and Mrs. Morton.

Oscar H. Regensburg has severed his connection with the grocery firm of O. H. Regensburg & Son, and expects to go into business on his own account. Good wishes are heard on all hands for a prosperous life to my young friend, and "Boheme" predicts that he will make his mark in the world sooner or later.

Miss Mary Kloss of North Side was the victim of a pleasurable surprise party last week. About twenty ladies and gentlemen were present. Iced watermelons were cut, and their juicy red pulp got away with in short order.

BOHEME.

Helen Keller Makes Some Remarks.

MISS GARRETT, WHO KILLED HERSELF WHILE INSANE, WAS HER TEACHER.

CHICAGO, July 20.—A special meeting of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, devoted to memorial addresses upon the life and work of the late Miss Emma Garrett, who died in this city on Tuesday, was held in the chapel of the University of Chicago this morning. Dr. Graham Bell presided.

A. L. E. Crouter, principal of the Pennsylvania institution for the deaf and dumb of Philadelphia, and Miss Helen Keller of this city, made short addresses. Miss Keller was born deaf, dumb, and blind, but, under the training of the late Miss Garrett, is now able to talk quite fluently. Talcott Williams of Philadelphia in a short address, said that Emma Garrett was one of the best-known teachers in the oral method in the world, and brought to the Exposition the school for teaching oral speech to deaf-mutes of tender years. Its exhibitions in the children's building have been among the most interesting exhibits at the World's Fair.

Rev. Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

AUGUST

6—Buffalo—St. James' Church.
13—Rochester—3.30 P.M. St. Luke's Church.
18—Oswego—7.30 P.M. Christ Church.
20—Syracuse—3.30 P.M. St. Paul's Church.
22—Auburn—7.30 P.M. St. John's.
23—Geneva, N. Y.—7.30 P.M.
25—Watkins, N. Y.—7.30 P.M.
27—Binghamton—3.30 P.M. Christ Church.
28—Utica—7.30 P.M. Trinity Church.
29—Rome—7.30 P.M. Zion Church.
30—Oneida—7.30 P.M.

Willie Ward and Henry Krocke, of Los Angeles, two mutes, visited George E. Moesser, another mute, in this city yesterday. The trio were not at all boisterous, but they had a splendid time and seemed to enjoy each others' company fully as much as if they could talk at a two-forty gait. Each one is an expert in the use of the deaf and dumb alphabet, and therefore all were enabled to converse pleasantly together and almost as rapidly as if they had been blessed with voice and hearing.—*Los Angeles Times, July 10.*

DIED.

The only child of Mrs. John Hogan, *nee* Miss Dannella H. Maxwell, late of Brooklyn, died at the residence of her grandmother in Highland Mills, Orange Co., N. Y., July 23d, after an illness of 9 days, from cholera infantum and diarrhœa, aged 3 years, 1 month, 23 days. Buried July 23d, at the family cemetery in Highland Mills, Orange Co., N. Y.

Mrs. Mary Sparrow, *nee* M. Molloy, died on the 26th of July. Her baby also died last week. She leaves a husband and a daughter, aged 5 years, to mourn her loss.

In Bridgeport, Ct., on Monday, July 31st, 1893, Harold Irving Schindler, beloved son of Charles L. and Lizzie W. Schindler, aged six months and eighteen days, of spinal-meningitis complicated with cholera infantum.

Funeral was held from the house of Mrs. Schindler's sister, Mrs. Schleicher, in Bridgeport, on Wednesday afternoon, August 2d. The baby had been ailing for some time and all hope of its recovery had been despaired of, until removed by the Angel of Death to a brighter world. The bereaved parents return to their home in Newark, N. J., this week.

COLUMBUS.

Comments from Chicago.

A ROLLING STONE GATHERS NO MOSS.

Matrimonial Mention.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

The Ohio deaf-mute contingent to the conventions of the deaf, etc., at Chicago, came straggling back home by sections Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Some were tired out from the round of pleasures indulged in at the "Windy City," and others were sick, caused by the quality of water furnished there. All were glad to be at home again, however. The concensus of opinion, from all with whom we have talked with, is that they were all handsomely treated by the Chicago mutes and particularly by the members of the Pas-a-Pas Club. They are loud in their praise of the Fair, and consider it one of the most wonderful shows on earth. Of the events in mutedom which were the features of the week, they have much to say for and against. The banquet they considered an elaborate affair, eclipsing the one held in Washington City on the occasion of the National Convention, in many particulars. Of the menu they are not so enthusiastic. Considering that the price per plate was $2.50, they expected something better in the culinary line. It was considered way below par when compared with the Ohio Alumni reunion banquet last year. There was something in the Chicago banquet bill of fare that didn't agree with the digestion of a number of Ohio partakers of it. They were taken sick with stomach cramps, and the sufferings some endured made them wish there were no such things as banquets. The lecture by President Gallaudet they considered very entertaining, but when speaking of Prof. Jones' "story telling" they had nothing but regrets to offer for having attended it. They considered their money lost in paying for the admission ticket, and were greatly disappointed in the speaker, and especially in the topics he had chosen for his texts. They had expected greater things from him considering the fact that he is a so much advertised person. Either Mr. Patterson or Mr. McGregor could have done much better, and are considered more entertaining speakers. These remarks are not ours, but are culled from talk given by those who were at Chicago, and we cite them here as news.

Victor Oelheim, after a year's absence from this place, is back again. He has in the meantime been in all the principal cities of the West this side of Colorado. His roving about from one place to another was in quest of work. He is a tailor by occupation, and from his side of the story, tailors seem to have had a hard time of it the past year. When he would land in some city, he was given work only for a few days or weeks in some establishments. He attributes this to his deafness. Even his being a member of a tailor's Union didn't seem to aid him. Other fellows, hearing, were given the preferences. He managed, however, to get work occasionally and save something. He was unfortunate one time and lost all he had except a little change, by a pick-pocket. While travelling from one city to another, he left his wallet in his hip pocket and going asleep a light-fingered chap graciously relieved him of his load. Mr. Oelheim is stopping with his friend, Mr. Gus. Schrieber, and if he can secure a steady job, proposes to stay here in Columbus. He has found out that it does not pay to skip from one place to another, which so many of the deaf are in the habit of doing, hoping to secure thereby higher wages than they get at the place where for the nonce they are working. As we have frequently hitherto remarked, it is very poor policy to do so, and the sooner the deaf learn this, the better will it be for their general welfare.

Mr. Joseph N. Lambion Lampeau it was when a pupil here was in Columbus this week. Upon his arrival he made a bee line for the State bindery to interview some of the "fair ones" there on the subject of a future co-partnership. He made no secret of it, neither, but went at it right to the point. With what success he met, we have not learned yet. He is a cooper by trade, down near Cincinnati, and since leaving school has devoted some of his spare time to the study of chemistry, and considers himself a practical chemist.

Miss Minnie Baer completed her education at the Institution here in June last. In less than a month after she was married, much to the surprise of people here. Mr. Allen Hitchcock, of Sciotoville near Portsmouth, is the gentleman who made her his life's partner. The marriage occurred July 19th, at the home of the groom. Allen was here July 4th, but kept the matter of his forthcoming marriage a secret from people hereabouts. However, they all congratulate him, and wish him and his any amount of happiness.

James A. Breedlove, educated at the West Virginia Institution, was here last Saturday. His parents have recently removed to Chillicothe, this State. He has a deaf-mute sister, who expects to attend school here in the fall.

Ohioans are justly proud of Fankhauser's victory at the picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club. The more so because it was won at great odds against him, his principal competitor being a semi-professional. Another matter to feel proud of was the good showing in numbers Ohio made at the Convention. If we are reliably informed, the attendance from this State exceeded that of Illinois.

A. B. G.

July 29, '93.

TRENTON, N. J.

The school buildings are undergoing extensive repairs this summer. The appropriation of $20,000 by the last Legislature has made it possible for the Board of Education to add a hospital and put up a trade school building. The room used for hospital purposes last session is being fixed up for the new matron's rooms. The hospital will occupy the several rooms on the third floor of the boys' wing, where a dumb waiter has been put up extending from the kitchen basement.

The new building for industrial purposes will not go up until the Board know how the finances stand, but it is believed it will be completed by October or November of the present year.

With the close of last school session several removals and changes took place. The office of Assistant Steward, held by Mr. Burd was abolished, Miss Matilda B. Miller, of the corps of teachers, Mr. Durmer, the boys' supervisor, Miss Kate Flynn, matron, were removed, and Miss Elizabeth B. Snowden resigned in order to get married.

It is yet too early to know who their successors will be, but it is understood there will be three lady teachers and one gentleman teacher added to the force.

Mrs. Porter, who secured a temporary leave of absence last winter, will resume her position in the Art Department.

In view of the changes and improvements being made, the New Jersey School never had a brighter outlook.

Principal Jenkins is taking a much-needed rest at his country residence, "Cherry Knoll," in Englishtown, N. J. He makes regular visits to Trenton every Tuesday, when he attends to some business.

The deaf-mute residents of this city are all doing well and prospering at their different callings. Messrs. Bowker and Salter are employes in a machine shop of long standing and operate machines.

Ray Burdial, a recent graduate, has secured a permanent position as china decorator in the Lenox Pottery.

Mr. Nutt is working on a fancy stud farm in the suburbs of the city, and Francis Purcell has steady work in one of the wire mills. Considering the dull season and tightness of the money market our mute residents are doing remarkably well.

Prof. Lloyd devotes some of his time to playing chess by correspondence with Prof. Walker, of Texas. Now that Prof. Walker is spending the summer at Cedar Springs, S. C., several hundred miles nearer Trenton, the moves are more frequently made, and the game is waxing warm. Judging from the moves, Prof. Walker has had an up-hill game from the start.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter are spending their vacation in a quiet way at their residence, 22 Division Street, and devote their time and attention to the baby.

A bicycle and a hammock are Mr. Porter's favorite means of spending the vacation months, while Prof. Lloyd takes frequent strolls out in the country, either on the New Jersey or Pennsylvania side of the river, in search of specimens for his microscopical and botanical studies, of which he is passionately fond. We understand he is seriously considering the purchase of a bicycle.

We learn that Stephenson has been made captain of the Harrisburg team. Of late he has been playing very good ball, both in the field and at the bat. In a recent game, he came into collision with a man running for first base while fielding the ball, and the latter had three ribs broken.

George H. Rigg, of Burlington, came up on his bicycle some time ago, but only remained a very short time, as he intended to reach Newark before night overtook him. He rides a pneumatic-tired wheel.

QUILL.

Kansas Institution.

The names of the teachers just dropped at the Olathe Kansas School for the Deaf are; Dr. Brown, Mr. Harah, Miss Israel, Dr. Roberts, Miss Stevenson and Mr. Thomas.

At least six other employes were dropped, among whom are J. M. Craig, Steward, Miss Marshall, matron, Capt. W. Harrison, foreman of carpenter shop; N. Lee, foreman of printing office; Mr. Ross, engineer, Miss Boon, assistant matron.

The teachers' places have already been filled by eight inexperienced teachers, all except one of whom know anything at all about the mute language. Two of the teachers are additional. There are now 19 teachers —4 gentlemen, and 15 ladies.

XURY.

KANSAS CITY, MO., July 22, '93.

The signal to Hoy, the deaf-mute, is the right hand held up for the strikes, and the left hand for balls.—*Sporting Life, July 29.*

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

FANWOOD.

An Accident to One of the Painters.

THE "CEREUS" BLOOMS AGAIN.

Otne News Items from "A. Quad's" Note Book.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

On Saturday morning last, one of the men engaged in kalsomining the interior of the chapel had a narrow escape from death. He fell from the top of the scaffold a height of about twenty feet, and when picked up it was found that he had received an ugly cut in the forehead. He was removed to the hospital, where he was attended by Miss Georgina Kilpatrick, the nurse in charge. In the meantime Dr. Alexander was sent for, who dressed the wound. About two hours after this, the man resumed his duties as if nothing had happened.

Miss Jane T. Meigs missed two rare treats last week. Her favorite plant, the Night Blooming Cereus, which has been constantly under the watchful eye of Mrs. Henry, the matron, since Miss Meigs has gone to spend her vacation, again bloomed in all its glory on the 26th of July. This time it bloomed out in two places at the same time, and again in another on the night following. Mrs. Henry had the plant removed from the lawn to the main hall, and an invitation to all was extended to see it. Poor Miss Meigs was not among them, and considering that it was the first time in five years that it budded in two places at the same time, we feel sorry for her.

Miss Essie Hovey Spanton, who has been out West since last June, returned to New York last Thursday. She says she had a delightful time. At Red Cliff, Colorado, she visited her dear friend and schoolmate, Miss Eckel, and at Salt Lake City, Utah, was delighted with the climate and its surroundings. From Lake City she went to Glenwood Springs, Col., a winter resort, where she learned what a hot salt water bath there was like. After remaining at Glenwood Springs for a few days she went to Geld Park City, where she saw lots of beautiful wild elks, and then she returned to Denver, but before departing for home she visited several large cities in Indina. It was her intention to take in the Congress of the Deaf, but the hot weather proved too much for her, so she returned to New York. She will visit the Fair, however, in the Fall.

During the past week the number of deaf-mutes who have been up at the Institution has been rather large. The majority have been given a vacation or laid off, which has been caused by the present stringency of the money market.

On Wednesday, Mr. Frank Turner accompanied Mr. McIllwraith to the Institution. They are both printers. The former graduated from "Fanwood," and the latter in Scotland, but having married a graduate of this Institution he was interested in everything here. Mr. Turner says that he has a steady job, but the pay day is not regular, having to wait sometimes two or three weeks before he is paid in full. Mr. McIllwraith, who has been a "regular" on the *Sporting Times* for the past five or six years, was laid off last week. The paper has been reduced in size from eight to four pages, and now the work is done with half of the hands only.

Messrs. Robert Zundel and John Black seem to care very little about the financial "stringency," as long as they can discuss baseball with the boys and occasionally see a game at the Polo Grounds.

Carl. Koenig is working on half time now. When here a few days ago, he said he did not mind it as long he is able to keep the wolf from the door.

The stories circulated that John Mooney was in the habit of playing the "horses" is without foundation. John wishes us to state that he is a painter (not an artist) by profession, and that he follows his calling, but should any one say any thing to the contrary, John says that he does the painting at West Farms, N. Y., and any one is welcome to go there and watch him do it.

Robert Ryan, one of the pupils of this Institution, who was obliged to leave school last Spring on account of sickness, was among the visitors on Monday. He will return to school in the Fall.

Miss Agnes Craig has returned from Nantucket, Mass., where she spent two weeks with her old teacher, Miss Ida Montgomery. Miss Alice Judge, one of the pupils, who has been staying with Miss Montgomery, has also returned. Miss May Martin will prolong her visit for about two weeks. Perhaps the readers of the *Buff and Blue* will be favored with another account of that popular summer resort next fall. Miss Craig says that she enjoyed her visit very much, and says that Miss Montgomery looks very much improved in health.

Messrs. Samuel Cox and Frank Avens have made their presence felt in Port Washington, L. I., since June last. They have constructed a catboat and named it "Fanwood," and say that it can't be beat as a fishing boat. Their average catch per day is about twenty-five pounds of eels and fishes. Last Sunday morning they decided to come up this way, but they only succeeded in reaching Westchester creek at about seven o'clock in the evening. They were at the Institution on Monday morning, and left in the afternoon for home.

Miss Annie C. Kugeler, who has had charge of the dressmaking department for the past four or five years, resigned her position on the first of the month. We understand that she has secured a better position at Wappinger Falls, which is only fifteen minutes' walk from her abode at New Hamburgh, N. Y. Who her successor will be is not yet known, but will no doubt be appointed before the opening of the next school term, which begins on the 6th of September.

Mr. Robert E. Maynard, of Yonkers, N. Y., will spend a few days in Trenton, N. J., as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter, and then try and make friends with the god of the sea, "Neptune," at Ocean Grove, having, he said, when here one evening last week, secured a "sub" for two weeks. Robert can get more solid enjoyment in two weeks than some people do in two months.

On Sunday last, the French deaf-mutes who have been attending the Chicago Congress—Messrs. Genis, Gaillard, Chazal, Plessis, and Desperriers—and the Swedish delegate, Mr. Gerhard Titze, visited the Institution, and were shown round and through the buildings by Messrs. Fox and Hodgson, whose guests they were until evening.

The delegates to the Congress of the Deaf from this Institution have all returned. The last to arrive was Mr. E. A. Hodgson. Little Beatrice did not return with his family. She will remain in Chicago with Mrs. A. J. Grant, sister of Mr. Hodgson, till next fall.

John Ingebrand contemplates going to Chicago to see the big Fair, and wishes to know of a party going in August. He was up to the Institution to make arrangements to go with "A. Quad," but we have not yet made up our mind whether to see the "White City."

Miss Agnes Craig took the girls under her charge, down to the river, on Monday afternoon, to see what the waves were saying, and didn't observe that a shower was soon to acend from above, the result was a shower bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy P. Chapman, of Winsted, Conn., visited the Institution on Monday, and were shown around the buildings by Supervisor Van Tassell.

Mrs. Susan L. Henry and Miss Johanna Zettel spent Monday at Long Branch.

"Chris" E. Vernon and his bicycle were here last Friday evening.

Principal Currier spent the Sabbath at Essex, N. Y.

A. QUAD.

WEDDING BELLS.

RICHLAND, IOWA, July 26, 1893.

At Richland to-day occurred the wedding of Mr. H. McP. Hofsteater and Miss Ollie Tracy, both graduates of the Iowa School for the Deaf. The ceremony took place at half past two, at the residence of the bride's parents, in the presence of some forty of the friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The minister performing the ceremony was Rev. H. J. Kennedy, of Richland, and was assisted by Mr. H. Lorraine Tracy, brother of the bride. He interpreted the rite as it was read by the minister. After the ceremony, refreshments were served, and an hour later the newly wedded couple entered the carriage in waiting and drove to the depot to take the train for Davenport and the east. They expect to stop at Chicago long enough to take in the World's Fair. After their wedding tour they will settle down to housekeeping at Corning, Iowa, where the groom is engaged as manager of a large stock and dairy farm.

The bride has been a resident of Richland most of her life. She attended the Iowa School for the Deaf, graduating three or four years ago, and since that time has been a teacher in her Alma Mater. Her loss will be felt among the other teachers at the Iowa School, as she was an earnest and untiring worker, and was very popular among pupils and teachers.

The man who thought it was not good to be alone, and has vowed to care for and support this young lady amid prosperity or poverty during all the years of his life, spent his younger days in Ainsworth, Iowa. He graduated from the Iowa School for the Deaf in 1884, and entered the National College for the Deaf. After spending three years at college he was offered and accepted a position as teacher in the South Dakota School for Deaf-Mutes, and held the position until the summer of 1892, when he resigned and became manager of a stock and dairy farm at Corning. He is a man of sound business principles, and cannot fail to make a success of whatever he undertakes.

Both the groom and bride have a large circle of warm friends among the deaf as well as the hearing, all of whom wish them a happy and prosperous voyage upon the turbulent sea of life.

PHIL. L. AXLING.

Miss Maggie Houghtaling, of Albany, N. Y., has just recovered from a bad cold, which compelled her to remain at home for a few days. She is all right now.

Address of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet at the 8th Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf.

While we cannot take up this great subject in the present paper, we propose to offer to our deaf-mute friends throughout our country a few reasons why they should be united in maintaining religious services in accordance with the system laid down in "The Book of Common Prayer."

1. This remarkable book is used in connection with the Bible by Bishops, Priest and Deacons and members of the Royal Priesthood in every state and territory of the U. S. The Royal Priesthood embraces all persons who have been baptized, confirmed and received to the Holy Communion. St. Peter refers to the royal priesthood in the 9th verse of the 2d chapter of his first epistle. The American Prayer Book is very nearly like the one which is used by English-speaking people throughout the world. Thus deaf-mutes, who are familiar with the Prayer-book system, will find themselves able to join in public worship with their hearing brethren wherever their lot in life is cast. They can not join in extemporaneous worship. And wherever it is practicable to hold sign-services the Prayer-book gives them a clearness and definiteness which are very helpful.

2. The chnrches in which the Prayer Book is used appeal to the sight in their construction and appointments. What striking object lessons are the font, the lectern, the chancel-rail and the altar. How silently and yet forcibly do they remind us of the presence of the Holy Spirit and the ministering angels in the consecrated earthly courts. Let deaf-mutes, with their Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymnals, be frequent worshippers in these blessed Bethels and they will be cultivating brighter hopes of entering the life where they shall hear and speak for the sake of Him who once said to a deaf and dumb man: "Ephphatha." I trust that our silent brethren in all parts of our country will be led to sustain the clergymen and lay readers who are striving to establish in as many places as possible sign services in accordance with the Book of Common Prayer.

3. This Book, which has been mostly compiled from ancient liturgies, written originally in various languages and translated into English, arranges in a wonderful manner the truths of revelation and observes the anniversaries of the great events of our Saviour's mission of love to our race. Deaf-mutes are greatly helped in their efforts to cultivate the spiritual life by the services which are arranged for the changing seasons of the ecclesiastical year—*i. e.*, Advent, Christmas, Epiphany, Lent, Holy week, Good-Friday, Easter-even, Easter, Ascension-Day, Whitsun-day, and Trinity Sunday. Then follow the practical instructions of the Sundays after Trinity till Advent comes again about the first of December. We have, besides, the Saints' Days to encourage us to follow the examples of those who have followed Christ.

4. The offices of the Prayer Book in relation to Baptism, Confirmation, the Holy Communion, Marriage and the Burial of the Dead are simple, graphic and full of gospel instruction. A short, clear and harmonious compendium of revealed truth is found in the Catechism. The Prayer Book contains a Lectionary which enables us to read the Bible systematically in public and private worship.

5. Deaf-Mutes spend many years at the various Institutions which are so generally supported at the public expense, in acquiring a knowledge of the English language. In order to retain this knowledge after they leave school and go out into the world to fight the battle of life, they must use every opportunity for practice They will find one great advantage in attending church services with their hearing friends and asking them to show the places in the Prayer-books and Bibles and Hymnals. Even where deaf-mutes have sign-services, they will be greatly benefited by going to services with the hearing. The quiet reading of the English language in the best books we have 'midst the hallowed associations of consecrated courts will be of inestimable value to all who are deprived of hearing and speech. While the sermon is preached, the deaf-mute worshipper can have a volume of printed sermons in which he can read one, recommended perhaps by his rector, with whom he has some pleasant conversations by writing.

While I love all who profess and call themselves Christians, and respect the religious opinions of all persons, I am compelled, from my life-long experience among deaf-mutes, to say that they will find the system laid down in the book of Common Prayer the best for them to follow as they strive to walk along the pathway which leads from the door of Baptism to the Glorious gates of the Heavenly City.

In God's wonderful providence nearly all the church work among deaf-mutes has been done by those who have received their commission from the Master in the Church which has set forth by authority the Book of Common Prayer. Eleven of its clergymen can minister to deaf-mutes in the sign-language and five of these are deaf-mutes themselves. We have also the blessed results of the faithful labors of one who is at rest in Paradise, the Rev. Henry Winter Syle, who had a wonderful acquaintance with the Prayer Book and the Bible. Let us pray that his example may be followed by other deaf-mutes who may be found worthy of receiving holy orders.

My earnest wish is that all deaf-mutes would try to reach the highest possible position of spiritual and intellectual culture. I desire to see them manifest their love of the Saviour by honoring all the positive institutions of the Gospel system. I long to see them all baptized, confirmed and received the Holy Communion. The Prayer-book, harmonizing the truths of the Bible, will guide them as they try to do the will of Him who redeemed them from [illegible] and opened unto them the gates of eternal life.

Therefore my affectionate advice to them is to study the Bible with the Prayer-book and thus to see more clearly what the Church is and how it helps its devout members to be ready for death, Paradise, the resurrection, the judgment and the entrance into the city of unalloyed perennial-bliss.'

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Misses Edith Marshall and Hattie M. Cummings, went to Stratford last Friday, on a visit to Miss Lily Luther. A very pleasant afternoon and evening was spent and refreshments were served in the shape of black-berries, tea, cake, and ice-cream.

On Saturday evening I entertained Miss Lucy Chelsea and her mother. A very pleasant time was enjoyed.

On Sunday morning, My grandparents, my Uncle Charles and myself, enjoyed a carriage drove to "Pine Rock," a vast and rocky pine country, between Birmingham and Old Stratford. There we spent a most delightful day, at my Aunt Fannie's home Cousin Willie took me all over the place, and we enjoyed a walk through the pine grove, apple orchard and berry garden, and Willie picked some apples and berries for me.

A very refined young lady, a King's Daughter, called to make my acquaintance a few days ago. She requested me to sign, "Home, Sweet Home," and after I had finished she exclaimed: "Oh! isn't that beautiful. I thank you ever so much, you have given me great pleasure."

I have heard that Welcome Middlemiss has returned to school at Malone, N. Y., and also that Superintendent and Mrs. H. C. Rider have gone to Syracuse on a visit to Mrs. Chandler.

I went to East Bridgeport, Conn., last Thursday to call on Mrs. Wm. Cook and Mrs. Marshall. Found them all at home, and doing well in spite of the sweltering weather. I also met Mrs. Robert Beers and had a few moments' talk with her.

I caught a glimpse of Ollie Beers one day recently, but could not speak to him, on account of being a stranger to him.

I received a telegram Friday morning, announcing that my mother and stepfather would arrive here on that day. I spent the day in East Bridgeport and Stratford, and in the evening went down to the dock in Bridgeport, to wait for the Rosedale. I got there too late, and was obliged to go way up Main Street, to North Washington Avenue, alone and when I got home I found that my parents had already arrived. After greetings were over, we sat down to have a quiet talk together, and enjoyed ourselves very much.

Eddie Lake and Chas. England called on Saturday morning. And in the afternoon, Uncle Ritchie, little Walter and big Willie came down from "Pine Rock." Willie stayed with me all day and evening, but the rest went back to "Pine Rock." That night at 12 o'clock, Willie started for Boston, where his mother and two sisters live. He is heir to considerable property, and is proprietor of a large, handsome restaurant in Boston.

On Sunday afternoon I had many callers, among whom were Misses Lucy Chelsea and Ella LaMontaine, My Aunt Ann from New Haven, and John Muth of "Park City," who has just returned from the World's Fair and Niagara Falls.

Toward evening, my parents, Mr. Muth and I, went to East Bridgeport to visit friends. Mr. Muth went to see Mrs. Nittleton, and my parents and I called on old friends.

Among those whom we visited were Mr. Francisco, and Miss Mary Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Thayer and daughter and son, Miss Effie and Dr. Blodgett. We had a very pleasant time, and returned home just before dark.

I had the pleasure of meeting my old-time friend and playmate, Miss Daisy Griswold, and Mr. Frank James, on Kossuth Street one day recently, and we were surprised to see each other. Of course a long conversation and many questions followed such a meeting, as we have not seen each other for six years.

I was present at a lawn party given by Miss Lulu Farist of East Main Street, in honor of her birthday. It was a grand affair, and I enjoyed myself immensely.

I visited the Bridgeport Corset Shop on Noble Avenue. Saturday morning, and saw Mr. Arthur Penfield, who married my dear friends Annie Farist, and I had a few minutes talk with him, but not caring to interrupt his work, I made only a short stay.

In company with a gentleman friend, I visited the "Ozone Soap" factory, and saw the entire process of making soap and putting it into cakes. It was very interesting.

I think I will leave Bridgeport this week, and return to Hoosick Falls, but have not fully decided to go there.

I am going to attend the Troy—Albany excursion, at all events, and will be in Troy on time.

If I do not go to Hoosick Falls this week, I will go to East Bridgeport and will board with my friend Mrs. Lawton, at 98 Harriet Street.

Robert D. Livingston has returned from the World's Fair, after two weeks of pleasure at that magnificent celebration.

Col. W. B. Stevenson and wife, and Mr. Walter F. Stevenson and sister, Miss Grace, are camping out at Lake Pleasant, Mass. They are one of the wealthiest families of North Bridgeport.

Messrs. George and Fred Chelsea, Mr. Sargent and Leo. Cortland, sent word that they would call on me Sunday evening, but they did not show up for some reason or other.

The Chelsea brothers are my cousins, and are very prominent in musical circles, George being an expert on the guitar and Fred plays the banjo and piano.

Miss Lillie Luther was the guest of Miss Edith Marshall last Thursday, and she says she had a most delightful time.

Just received a long letter from Wm. C. Luther, Lily's brother, who is in Cleveland, Ohio. He speaks of going from Chicago to New Orleans, to spend the winter, and will return to Bridgeport next summer. When he returns he will have the prefix "Dr." before his name, or the suffix "M. D." after it.

The Baptist Church near Central Avenue, was burnt to ruins a week ago Friday. Last Sunday evening, a large barn in Stratford was completely destroyed by fire. The fire companies are kept busy this summer, as firebugs are operating in all parts of the city. If they are caught, the law will make them howl.

BELLE.

July 31, '93.

Prof. E. C. Harah.

Among the teachers turned off at the Deaf and Dumb School to make room for inexperienced applicants, none stood higher than Prof. E. C. Harah, who is now at Casselman, Pa., and writes to a friend that he has not even been officially informed of his dismissal, much less given a reason therefor. The fact is, no pausible reason could be given. Mr. Harah taught there five years, and not one word of complaint was ever heard in or out of the school, and he was especially popular with his class and all other pupils. But a teacher's efficiency is not wholly due to personal popularity, and we happen to know that at the last examination in June, the average standing of his entire class was above eighty-five in all studies. He had a way of impressing facts upon the minds of mutes so they never forgot them, and he had no fear in the presence of visitors of asking review questions on any lesson that his class had studied.

This is the kind of teachers that had been gathered at the Kansas Mute School, and who are now being unceremoniously turned out to make room for place-hunters and relatives of the Board. Mr. Harah has the best wishes of the *Herald*, and we trust he will soon find a position where merit and experience is appreciated.—*Olathe, Kansas, Herald, July* 20, '93.

Mrs. Martha Burt, *nee* Miss Maxwell, would like to learn the whereabouts of Mrs. Jane Lewis' through the JOURNAL.

THE ARMCHAIR.

BY A. QUAD.

She sits within the armchair
And talks the time away,
Of novels nice, the latest air,
The newest bud, the play.

She talks on and on, and then
I know she wonders why
I am so quiet and solemn when
Her spirits are so high.

Ah! fair one, blame me not too much;
I know it's not the thing
For me to scorn thy beauty's touch
And give no answering ring.

And yet my thought's so deep, I swear
It's hard I can't talk to you,
For I am deaf as the armchair
Which can easily hold two.

New York, July 31, 1893.

There is nothing cooler, more durable, more clean staying, and more generally satisfactory than a coat, vest, trousers, or suit of Nun's cloth. We have them in black or grey suits, $12; coat, $5.

Then there are plain handsome serges, or jaunty fancy cheviots and worsteds—everything that a good store ought to have. The best of it is that we keep in sizes all the time; don't let our stock run down as at most clothiers.

The right sort of hats, shoes and furnishings to go with them.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City, excepting C. O. D. packages.

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ON THE HUDSON,
ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1893.
[NO POSTPONEMENT.]

Refreshments can be had at the Grove.

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS.
CHILDREN, - - 25 "

—: LANDINGS :—
TROY—At 9:30 A.M., foot of Fulton St.
ALBANY—At 10:30 A.M., foot of Columbia St.

—: COMMITTEE :—
SAMUEL H. KEE, *Chairman.*
HARRISON A. BURT, *Treas.*
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THE
FOURTEENTH ANNUAL CONVENTION
OF THE
Maine Deaf-Mute Mission
WILL BE HELD AT
GARDINER,
ON
Saturday and Sunday,
AUGUST 26, and 27, 1893.

Mr. W. G. Jenkins, of Hartford, Conn., will come to Gardiner to act as the interpreter.

Evans House on Water St, one minute walk from the Maine Central Railroad Station—two persons in a room, $1.50 per person, per day.

Johnson's House on Water Street—four persons in a room $1.25 per person per day; two persons in a room, $1.50 per person, per day.

The Maine Central Railroad will give half fare to all the deaf-mutes.

The deaf-mutes living along the Maine Central Railroad, buying tickets, should ask for tickets for the Convention.

I have arranged with the General Agent, of the Kennebec Steamboat Co. Either one of the Steamers "Kennebec" or "Sagadahoc" will leave Lincoln's wharf Boston Friday night at six o'clock sharp. Fares—Single person $4.00 for round trip to Gardiner and return. For a party of twenty or more persons, $3.00 for round trip to Gardiner and return.

The best way for the deaf-mutes is to meet at the Lincoln's wharf before five o'clock, Friday night, and buy all the tickets. We have secured the Baptist Vestry on Church Street, within three minute walk from Evans House, for Saturday afternoon and evening.

There will be an Excurison to the National Soldiers Home at Togus, Maine, Monday, August 28th. For Further Particulars, write to the Secretary.

DANA B. TAYLOR.
KENNEBUNK, MAINE.

DEAF-MUTE PRINTERS

will find it to their advantage to secure HODGSON'S

"Manual for the Guidance of the Printer's Apprentice,"

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Uniform in quality and price.

Columbian Souvenir Panel Gold Bev. Edge,	$1.25
Plain Mount, (14x17)	1.00

Post free on receipt of price.

OHIO STATE DELEGATION—The Buck-eye State's grand aggregation.
INDIANA STATE DELEGATION—The Hoosiers, a fitting group of a remarkable delegation.
WISCONSIN STATE DELEGATION—The Badgers in holiday array.
NEW ENGLAND STATE DELEGATION—The flower of Yankeedom.
OUR THEOLOGICAL FRIENDS—Revs. Gallaudet, Chamberlain, Koehler, Hasenstab, Mann, Turner, Cloud, Harris, Maginn and others, including lay-readers, church workers, etc.
OUR FOREIGN GUESTS—Genis, Gaillard, Chazal, Plessis, Watzulik, Klofverskold, together with other guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew, including many prominent Americans as they appeared gathered around the "spread" at Clybourn Park.
OUR TEACHERS—The principals and workers in the Promotion of Speech-Teaching, Drs. Bell, Peet, Gillett, Crouter, Mathison, Connor, Gallaudet (Thos. and E. M.) Clark, Davidson, Noyes, Caldwell, and Miss Helen Keller and her teacher, Miss Sullivan, and many others. Photographed at the University of Chicago.
GENERAL GROUP—Taken at same place, just before above group, contains all of the above and many others (about 200) who were guests of the above.

The nine groups on Columbian panels.

Regular price,	$11.25
Per set,	8.00

In ordering state which groups you desire and whether $1 or $1.25 style is preferred.
Remember these groups are guaranteed first class or money refunded. Quality not Quantity.
These groups may be seen on exhibition at the JOURNAL Office, New York; Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, and of local agents in sections represented.
☞ Pennsylvania State Association at Reading, 1893. Price same as above.

Alex. L. Pach
Photographer
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Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM.
Photographic Printer.
45 Fulton St., (near Pearl St.,) N. Y.

To my fellow deaf-mutes:

As there have been many enquiries for my whereabouts, prompted, no doubt, by kindly fraternal feelings, I decide to advertise my business in this paper, so that my friends, throughout the country, can open correspondence with me as regards photography. There is no branch in the trade that I am found wanting. I do work for artists, designers, architects, photo-engravers and view photographers.

I make blue prints.
I make lantern slides.
I make window transparencies.
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